The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS ON MONDAY.

The Enormous Work Done by the President Before the Close.—No Extra Session Thought Necessary.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—President Cleveland certainly had cause to be glad when the fall of the gavels of Vice President Stevenson and Speaker Crisp announced the legal end of the Fifty-third Congress. It is not believed that any other President has ever had as hard a physical task imposed upon him as has been performed by President Cleveland in the last forty-eight hours of almost continual work of the most wearing sort. Up to Saturday only two of the thirteen regular appropriation bills had become laws—an unprecedented state of affairs—and eight of them were still in conference. Since then they have all been acted upon. To get an idea of the enormous amount of work the President had to perform it must be remembered that the more important of these appropriation bills consist of hundreds of pages of itemized appropriations, and that President Cleveland never signs his name to anything without knowing just what it is, although he had in this case to sign bills containing items and amendments that were decidedly objectionable, because the bills containing them could not be vetoed without making an immediate extra session necessary, something that he had no desire to do, if it could possibly be avoided. Later on there may have to be an extra session of Congress called, but there is at present a good prospect of escaping it entirely, unless there shall be another run on the Treasury for gold.

It is fashionable to abuse Congress, but when one takes the trouble to go carefully over the work of the Fifty-third Congress, it will be seen that there is little cause for abuse from anybody and none for abuse from Democrats. True, this Congress did not meet the expectations of the President as to financial legislation, but why was it? The Democratic party has always taught that the first duty of a Senator or Representative was to represent his constituents. Well, that is precisely what the Democrats in the Senate and House of the Fifty-third Congress did, and that is why there was no financial legislation. President Cleveland realized this, and he has had no word of abuse for Congressmen who stood by the views of their constituents, although he has not hesitated to express the opinion that those views were wrong and that time would convince those who held them of the fact.

It is not often that the members of the opposition party pay as high a tribute to the ability and patriotism of a member of the cabinet as Senators Aldrich, of R. I., and Lodge, of Mass., did to Secretary Herbert in their speeches in the Senate against a reduction of Secretary Herbert's estimate for the Naval Appropriation. Secretary Herbert has every right to feel proud of such compliments, deserved though they were.

One of the surprises of the last week of Congress was that Senator Chandler, ("Little Billy") of N. H. should have dared with his record, financial and political, to have attacked the honesty of other Senators. It may have been unparliamentary for Senator Hill, who gave "Little Billy" a terrible tongue thrashing, to refer to him as a "hyena," but its aptness excused its use in that particular case. Senator Martin after saying that he had heard it said that if Chandler had his deserts he would be in the penitentiary instead of the Senate, referred to Chandler as a "buzzard," who sat in the nest of an eagle and "vomited forth its filth on every occasion." While a dispute was going on as to whether Senator Martin's words should be taken down he said that he would withdraw the objectionable words from respect to the Senate, but his withdrawal of them would not change his belief in their truth.

President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle, who have been for quite a while two of the hardest worked officials of the government, will this week start on a hunting and fishing trip along the Carolina coast. They have certainly earned a vacation, and everybody hopes they will enjoy it and return with renewed strength to their arduous duties.

Among those who extended congratulations to Postmaster General Wilson, who succeeds Mr. Bissel, was General John E. Mulford, of New York, now visiting his old-time colleague in the arrangements for the exchange of Union and Confederate prisoners, Representative Hatch, of Mo. It was the first time that Mr. Wilson had met Gen. Mulford since the war. Grasping him warmly by the hand the new Postmaster General said: "General, I am overjoyed to meet you again. You had me in charge as a prisoner of war. I have never forgotten from that hour to this your soldierly bearing, your genuine courtesy, and the kindly interest you took in every prisoner on your boat on that occasion. I greet you with the greatest kindness and respect."

IN THE SUSQUEHANNA.

Ten Miles of a Gorge Formed in the Lock Haven Vicinity.

The breaking up of the heavy ice on the Susquhanna has resulted in a great gorge, 10 miles in length, forming above Lock Haven. The jam extends from Queens run to Glen Union. The ice broke on a flood, and there was not sufficient water to carry it off. There was a feeling of uurest in Lock Haven Sunday, but Monday it was thought the jam will not break on the present flood, as the water in the rear of the gorge is now falling on the pool of the dam. At Lock Haven the ice remains intact. Passengers who arrived here on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad from the East and were delayed by the gorge were sent out in a special train over the Beech Creek road on Monday afternoon.

Columbia, Pa., March 3.—The Susquehanna here is free of ice, but below is jammed solid. At Washington borough the lower part of the town is threatened with inundation, and the tracks of the Columbia and Port Deposit railroad are covered with great masses of ice. Four trains are blocked at Safe Harbor, unable to move either way.

Pennsylvania Millers Form a Combine.

A majority of the millers of Pennsylvania have combined and formed a corporation under a charter from the state of West Virginia, to be known as the Pennsylvania Milling and Export company. The capital stock of the company is $40,000, and officers will be elected in a few days. The object of the combination is self protection. The millers of Pennsylvania claim that New York has had a monopoly of the exportation of flour to foreign countries, and they propose to enter into competition with the New Yorkers and ship their surplus stock direct from Philadelphia for their own benefit, instead of sending it to New York, as heretofore. The headquarters of the company will be in Philadelphia.

We have not learned that any of the Centre county millers joined the combine yet.

An Enjoyable Time.

A most enjoyable time was had last Thursday evening at Bartges' hotel by about forty young people from town and the surrounding community. The house was thrown open to the guests and a tempting repast was served the guests by the proprietor, which was in full keeping with the splendid record of the house. After supper the dining room was cleared, and to the enticing strains of the orchestra, dancing was on the card for the rest of the evening. The party broke up near three o'clock in the morning, and all voted landlord Bartges an obliging host.

Items of Interest.

Read the public sales, advertised in full in another column—that's the right way to advertise a sale.

Wolf & Crawford keep up their knock-down prices as advertised.

Thanks to such as heeded our appeal to pay arrears—are you in the honored set? If not, get in at once, and be happy.

Farmer John Foreman has begun to flit to town, taking the Ripka residence on the hill, where he can overlook the entire valley in quiet.

Have your friends outside the county subscribe for the REPORTER so they get all the home news—you save postage and letter writing thereby.

Monopoly Downed.

The United States supreme court, on Monday, unanimously rendered a decision which entirely knocks out the great telephone monopoly, and ends all their patents. The court decided that a patent expiring in a foreign country also ends the patent on the same in this country. This will give all a clear field to go into the telephone business, and opposition lines will bring down the price.

Signed the Marshall Bill.

As we go to press we learn that Gov. Hastings signed the Marshall pipe line bill by which the Standard Oil company gets its clutch deeper upon every gallon of coal oil.

This is a bad sign, and nine-tenths of the people of all parties will be 'hoppin mad" over it.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, guarantees every article sold by him, and you get full returns every time.

—Lyon & Co. offer you the greatest bargains. See the great reductions made this week.

LEGISLATIVE WORK.

But Little Was Accomplished During Last Week.

The legislature has moved very slowly since the recess. The sessions of the past week were frittered away in useless debate and petty wrangles over trifles without accomplishing anything. In the House the week was devoted to consideration and passage on second reading of the Farr Compulsory Education bill and the bills decreasing the fees of district attorneys and changing the poor system of the state so as to abolish the practice of counties not having poor houses "farming out" their poor.

A clear-headed leader in the House is indispensable to the enactment of beneficial legislation. The selection of a steering committee, which has been decided upon by Governor Hastings and Speaker Walton, will, it is thought bring order out of disorder and result in much good. The personnel of this committee is uncertain, although it is believed it will be made up of Representatives Kunkel, of Harrisburg, Riter, of Philadelphia, Merrick, of Tioga, Collins, of Lycoming, and Fow, of Philadelphia.

COMPANY STORES LEGAL.

The Law Against Them Declared Unconstitutional by Judge Ewing.

Judge Ewing, of Uniontown, handed down a decision on Thursday, declaring the law against company stores to be unconstitutional. He held that it put a restraint on trade, against public policy and had the effect of impairing the obligation of contracts and declared that the Legislature could make no such law.

The decision was made in the case of James Hamilton vs. C. Jutta & Co., coal operators, of Fayette City. The company discharged Hamilton for the active part he took in the strike, and he sued to recover wages in full, not allowing the company for the goods he had received out of the company's store. Acting under the instructions of Court, the jury decided against Hamilton.

No "Bird Book" This Year.

The friends of the "Bird Book" bill have abandoned all hope of the governor approving it. It was stated by Dr. B. H. Warren, the state ornithologist, who has been earnestly advocating the merits of the measure, that Governor Hastings would, in his opinion, veto it, and this was confirmed by Captain John C. Delaney. Further, it was alleged that the granger element will be satisfied with the governor's action, a compromise having been effected by which the approval of the department of agriculture bill will be accepted as consolation for their failure to obtain the pretty but expensive "bird books."

Thanks to Governor Hastings for such a veto. No good farmer asks the great outlay for the bird book, and only one in fifty would get one. The farmer asks for a fairer system of taxation.

Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York, comes from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Edson. "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. There are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one, get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it." Dr. Edson does not tell you how to cure a cold but we will. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon effect a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Union Co. Deaths.

In Union tp., on 9 Feb., Isaac Lepley, aged 73 years.

In Lewisburg, Feb. 17, Susan Gibboney, aged 73 years.

In West Buffalo, Feb. 23, Rev. Chas. Royer, in his 84 year.

In Lewisburg, Feb. 25, Miss Mary Greer, aged about 93 years.

Choice Eggs for Sale.

Buff Leghorns, choice stock, eggs 50 cents per setting of 13; Buff Plymouth Rock, excellent layers, eggs $1.25 per setting of 13.

MRS. M. B. RICHARDS,
feb21-3m Centre Hall, Pa.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the finest selection of Winter Suits in this part of the state. They go at prices that are a sacrifice. All styles and grades and at such figures that defy competition, and that is the why of his immense trade in clothing.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LICENSE COURT

JUDGE LOVE'S STAND ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

License Court Held on Tuesday.—Only Three Remonstrances Filed.—The List Granted and Refused.

Judge Love held license court Tuesday at Bellefonte, and the attendance was larger than for years. Judge Love's position on the license question was uncertain, and coupled with the number of new applicants who applied the court was of more than usual interest. But three remonstrances were filed against applicants, viz: James A. Decker, at Pine Grove Mills; E. Korman, at Aaronsburg, and W. H. Spangler, at Blanchard, and in the three instances the applications were refused. The Cave House applicant was also refused.

Up to Wednesday evening the following licenses had been acted upon by Judge Love and granted.

TAVERN LICENSE.

Tattersall Ingram, Philipsburg.
Tempest Slinger, Philipsburg.
James Passmore, Philipsburg.
John A. Erb, Philipsburg.
George E. Leister, Philipsburg.
John M. Neubauer, Bellefonte.
Henry Yearger, Bellefonte.
A. S. & C. M. Garman, Bellefonte.
Gottlieb Haag, Bellefonte.
W. L. Daggett, Bellefonte.
W. S. Musser, Millheim.
Willis Weaver, Millheim.
R. O. Bracht, Penn twp.
D. L. Bartgess, Centre Hall.
D. H. Ruhl, Gregg twp.
Edwin Ruhl, Potter twp.
A. Kohlbecker, Boggs twp.
Jacob L. DeHass, Howard boro.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR.

J. C. Hicklen, Philipsburg.
Orin Vail, Philipsburg.
George E. Chandler, Philipsburg.

WHOLESALE BEER.

John Anderson, Bellefonte.
George E. Lamb, Philipsburg.

DISTILLERS.

John C. Mulfinger, Spring twp.
N. W. Eby, Haines twp.
Robert L. Hass, brewer, Benner twp

The following were refused:

TAVERN LICENSE.

W. H. Spangler, Liberty twp.
James A. Decker, Ferguson twp.
E. Korman, Haines twp.
W. S. Hull, Rush twp.
John B. Swoop, Philipsburg.
Jessie Long, Gregg twp.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR.

John Delige, Thos. Pilkington, and E. G. Henderson, all Philipsburg.

Tavern licenses held over are as follows: R. Miller, D. P. Meyers, Wm. Parker, R. Bowen, all Philipsburg.

Jas. S. Reish, Potters Mills.

J. G. Uzzle, M. McCabe, L. Reding, G. B. Uzzle, of Snowshoe.

R. G. Askey, Rush twp.

Jacob Sancroft, Rush twp.

Boston Veihderfer, Snow Shoe.

Wholesale Liquor—W. R. Haines, Snow Shoe twp., Wm. Riley, Philipsburg.

Wholesale Beer—Samuel Rogers, Philipsburg.

A Babe Found in the River.

A child about four days old was found in the Juniata river at Spruce Creek floating in a sealed jar. From its appearance it had evidently been strangled to death and there was also a little tiny hole in its right temple which looked as though it might have been made with a darning needle. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the foul deed.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Ammon M. Kerstetter and Clara T. Barnes, of Pleasant Gap.

M. G. Harper, of Penna Furnace, and I. C. Barto, of Maringo.

Jared Harper, of Bellefonte, and Mary Ellen Wetzel, of Spring twp.

Granted a Divorce.

The wife of William K. Vanderbilt, the rich New Yorker. has been granted an absolute divorce from her husband. She will retain custody of the children, and has been granted an allowance of $250,000 per year, with which she will manage to hobble along. Wm. K. could doubtless add a chapter to that volume, "Is marriage a failure."

Over and Coming.

The winter protracted meetings are over. The musical conventions are over. Sleighing is about over. Congress is over. Telephone monopoly is over.

Public sales are coming. Flittings are coming and going. Bluebirds and robbins are coming. Spring is coming. The end of the Pennsylvania Legislature is coming. Trout-fishing is coming. Dandelion is coming.

Just Awakening.

A good many of our citizens are grumbling over some past doings of our borough officers. We listen, and think they are late in seeing it.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

Maried in Fun—Tramps Hold Up a Groom. Making it Hot and Cold.

Marrying will have its romance, in ups and downs.

Horace L. Cutler, of Rochester, and Lewis Bacon, of Philadelphia, students at the University of Buffalo, are in a most disagreeable predicament, having been married to women of questionable repute, presumably while under the influence of liquor. Their matrimonial adventure forms the chief topic of conversation among the students of the college, and action on the part of the faculty may bring the boys to a realization of the seriousness of their lark.

Cutler married May Fulton, and Bacon married Minnie Snyder. The assumed names of the first couple were George Wilder and May Simser, and of the second pair Francis J. Smith and Florence Warren.

Next morning the young men realized what they had done. They returned to college, and the brides were left in their rooms. The young husbands were not permitted to escape so easily, for May and Minnie followed them and demanded that they return and contribute to their support. The students are nearly distracted, and will ask the Courts to annul the marriage.

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The experience of Edward Eyer, of Lycoming county, is unusual. He was to have been married to Silvia Wenzell, the pretty daughter of a Pine Creek farmer, Tuesday evening, and on that day came to Williamsport to procure a marriage license. He missed the passenger train for home and decided to catch a freight. Two miles west of Williamsport three tramps, who were riding on the train, held up young Eyer. While two of them held pistols to his head the third rifled his pockets, taking therefrom the money which was to have paid for the honeymoon trip. They allowed him to keep his marriage license, but one of the tramps struck him in the face, discoloring his eye. It was nearly midnight when Eyer reached the home of his fiancee, where she and the wedding guests were waiting. The wedding was postponed for a week.

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She made it both hot and cold for him. Dr. Morse, of Springfield, Mas., nephew of the telegraph inventor, has filed suit for divorce against his wife, Caroline, charging cruelty. The specific acts allaged are that his wife would pull the bed clothes off his bed in the winter time and pour hot water on him in summer. The cruel Caroline, why didn't she reverse this and pull the covering off the bed in summer to keep him cool, and pour hot water over him in winter to keep him warm?

MAY RESULT IN MURDER.

One of the Consequences of the Practice of Chewing Gum.

At present there is no predicting the result of an unfortunate occurrence enacted at Mill Creek Huntingdon county last Sunday night. Dave Wilson is suffering intense agony from a knife wound just above the naval, and Cloyd Coy, who committed the deed, will likely be asked to answer for the crime at the next quarter sessions court.

According to the report received here Wilson, who is aged about 21, sat in a seat in the Methodist church directly in front of Coy, said to be only 11 years of age. The latter amused himself by taking bits of chewing gum from his mouth and pasting them on the back part of Wilson's head. Wilson remonstrated with his tormentor and it appears threatened to "smash his mouth." A remark of this character enraged the Coy lad, and he drew a knife from his pocket and began whetting the blade on his shoe, remarking as he performed the operation that he would "cut Wilson's heart out."

Coy left the church and waited on the outside for Wilson. The latter finally appeared with others of the congregation, and meeting Coy spoke a few words of advice to the boy and warned him against any future indignities in church. Coy replied by plunging his knife into Wilson's body.

He is the youngest would-be murderer on record in that county, and his act may yet have the result he is said to have so much desired. Wilson has been attended by two physicians—Drs. Campbell and Simpson—and they give very little encouragement with respect to Wilson's recovery.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market. I reccommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds, and croup. A. W. Baldridge, Millersville, Ill. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

MARCH SALES.

Public Vendues in this Valley and on the Other Side.

On 25, J. A. Gramly, near Madisonburg, farm stock, etc.

On 8, Em'l Wetzel, east of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 9, Maria Stambach, Aaronsburg, tract of timber land.

On 12, A. J. Stover, south east of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 13, G. W. Bierly, Madisonburg, household goods.

On 13, I. M. Orndorf, near Woodward, farm stock, etc.

On 14, S. F. Smith, east of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 15, P. H. Stover, Coburn, farm stock, etc.

On 16, Jon. Harter, Millheim, farm stock and household.

On 18, Lu. Geistwite, admr., east of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 19, P. F. Confer, Millheim, farm stock, etc.

On 20, Wm. Musser, east of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 21, Chas. Bower, south of Aaronsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 26, Wm. Kramer, east of Rebersburg, farm stock, etc.

On 27, S. L. Strohecker, near Reberburg, farm stock, etc.

On 18, J. D. Long, Spring Mills, farm stock, etc.

Sales on tha other side of the county in March:

On 25, Daniel O'Neil, north of Roland, farm stock, etc.

On 14, D. C. Grove, Marion, twp., farm stock, etc.

On 26, Frank Koch, near Axeman, farm stock, etc.

On 15, J. S. M'Calmont, near State College, farm stock, etc.

On 21, Adam Yearick, Jacksonville, farm stock, etc.

On 18, at Samuel Noll's, near Pleasant Gap, farm stock, etc.

On 9, H. B. Hartswick, near State College, farm stock, etc.

On 16, D. Sayers, Jacksonville, farm stock, etc.

On 28, G. W. Harter, near Pleasant Gap, farm stock, etc.

On 23, M. Heaton, Boggs tp., farm stock, etc.

On 20, J. Musser, jr., east of Pinegrove Mills, farm stock, etc.

On 14, H. Pennington, near Fillmore, farm stock, etc.

On 12, T. S. Christ, Lemont, farm stock, etc.

On 26, Aug. Witherite, west of Milsburg, farm stock, etc.

On 20, J. S. Zimmerman, Boggs tp., farm stock, etc.

On 23, Aaron Lutz, near Pinegrove Mills, farm stock, etc.

On 27, Haag's hotel, Bellefonte, personal property.

On 16, U. Straw, west of Unionville, farm stock, etc.

"THE LAND OF FLOWERS."

Personally-Conducted Tours to Florida via P. R. R.

Undoubtedly one of the most original and highly satisfactory creations of the Pennsylvania Railroad is the inauguration of personally-conducted tours under the supervision and direction of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, and the marked success and popularity of the tours to Florida are due to several causes; the complete appointment of the special trains, the liberality of the rate and the return limit of tickets, are among the features that have attracted the traveling public.

The next tour of this year's series to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks' stay in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia on March 12. The rate, including transportation, meals en route, and Pullman berth on special train in each direction, is $50.00 from New York and $48.00 from Philadelphia; proportionate rates from other points.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents, or address Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, to whom application for space should also be made.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well-known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm. "I only made three applications of it," he says, "and have since been free from all pain." He now recommends it to persons similarly afflicted. It is for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Do You Move?

Any of our subscribers changing their postoffice address, should inform us, giving the old address as well as the new one to which they go.

Compulsory Education.

A bill was passed by the House of Representatives on Tuesday, by a vote of yeas 134, nays 13.

THE NEWS.

Mrs. Helena Seims, of Hoboken, N. J., died of a broken heart.——The Portland (Ore.) Cold Storage Warehouse was burned. Loss $75,000.——Several towboats and barges were sunk in the Ohio River near East Liverpool, O., by the ice.——A good deal of silver is being shipped from the United States to Japan.——Rev. H. W. Harris, of Oakland, Cal., has gone on the stage.——George Magee was hanged at Frankfort, Ky.——At a fight at Kimball, W. Va., four persons were seriously wounded, and Frank Mournot was killed.——Bill Tom Hatfield was killed on Short Pole Creek, W. Va.——The Nebraska legislature has decided to pay beet-sugar producers five dollars a ton.——Harrry Hill, who murdered Matthew Akeson, of Cass county, Neb., was hanged at Plattsmouth, Neb.——Fire at Norfolk, Neb., destroyed the Reno Hotel and other property. Damage $75,000——William H. Wallace, an old railroad man in the service of the Consolidated Road, retired from active service.——The firm of Waxelbaum & Son, dry goods merchants at Macon, Ga., went into the hands of a receiver.——Joe Dean, a murderer, was hanged in Fairburn, Ga. The rope broke, and he was swung off the scaffold the second time. Five thousand people tore down the fence surrounding the gallows and witnessed the execution.

Clarence Watts was accidentally shot and instantly killed in Chicago by Max Brunn.——The work of constructing branch lines of the Mexican International Railroad from Monclova, Mexico, to Sierra Mojaoa, and from Reata to Monterey has been suspended.——Mrs. Josephine Light, colored, aged twenty-two years, who was bitten, in Trenton, N. J., by a dog last December, and who was taken with convulsions a few days ago, died of hydrophobia.——It is stated that three of the most prominent sewing machine companies have already entered into the proposed sewing machine combination, and are now prepared to buy out absolutely the plant of a fourth company.——S. B. Kissell, a leading dry goods merchant of Carlisle, Pa., assigned with liabilities of eleven thousand dollars.——George Weaver and his wife, an old couple living alone on a farm near Trowood, Ohio, were burned to death in their dwelling.——A freight train on the Nickel Plate Road, near Linden, O., ran down a horse and carriage containing a party of four persons, two of whom were killed, and the others badly wounded.

Edward Kahley, a wealthy farmer near Glengardner, Hunterdon county, N. J., committed suicide by hanging himself to an apple tree in the rear of his house. He was sixty years old. The reason for the act is unknown.——The Charleston, S. C., police force seized the schooner Carolina, which was loaded with contraband whiskey.——The grand jury indicted ex-County Auditor Van Auken, of Mason City, Ia., for forgery of the public records. He had a dispute with the county board over fees, and it is charged that to make good his case he altered the records.——An attempt to rob the overland express at Siens Pass, Arizona, failed because the robbers made a mistake in cutting off the wrong car.——The coroner's jury in Ashland, Pa., returned a verdict that Mrs. Edward Welsh was murdered by some unknown person. Her husband is under arrest.——In an explosion of molten metal at the furnace of the Shenango Steel Company, in Newcastle, Pa., James O'Brien, Jeremiah Sullivan were probably fatally burned, while Matthew Custis and six others were painfully injured. The accident was caused by an imperfect bosh plate, which burned out.

An explosion of gas wrecked the coal mine of the Santa Fe Railroad Company near Cerrillos, N. M., and forty or more men were entombed.——A fire in the heart of the West Side factory district of Chicago destroyed several buildings, and caused panics among working women and children. In a rush of children from the Lancaster caramel factory a number were terribly crushed and maimed. The property loss exceeds $600,000.——The board of managers of the Young Men's Hebrew Association of Savannah, which has the lease of the hall in Masonic Temple in which ex-Priest Slattery lectured, narrowly escaped the fury of a mob, canceled the contract for the hall with Slattery. The association declared that this action was taken as Slattery's language was calculated to incite riot and endanger lives.——The smallpox scare in Hot Springs, Ark., has driven hundreds of people away from that resort.——Fire which broke out in the B. McNickles drug store at Bath Beach, Long Island, has destroyed business and residence property to the value of $50,000.

COTTON-GROWERS.

The Raising of the Staple Product Is No Longer Profitable.

During the Fifty-second Congress the Senate committee on agriculture and forestry was authorized by the Senate to make an inquiry upon the existing depression in farm products, and Senators George, Bate and Proctor were selected as a sub-committee to take in hand the portion of the inquiry concerning the depressed price of cotton. The committee addressed a circular containing inquiries to a large number of farmers in each of the cotton states.

The answers to these inquiries, the committee say, show that generally the financial condition of farmers is bad, a very large percentage insolvent, and that very few, indeed, are substantially increasing in the possession of property, and that even these few are such as raise their own supplies and produce cotton only as a surplus.

The replies also demonstrate that with the price prevailing in the years 1891, 1892, 1893 in nearly every part of the cotton-producing region the cost of production equaled, if it did not exceed, the value of the cotton raised, a condition that applied even to the small farmers who raised their crops by their own labor, and the conditions have grown worse instead of better since. Indeed, they say "there is a general consensus of opinion that cotton cannot, except under the most favorable circumstances, be raised profitably a less than 8 cents per pound, nor without loss under 7 cents."

The health of the Czar's brother, Grand Duke George, who is suffering from pulmonary trouble, is said to be effected by the severe winter of Russia. His condition is said to be alarming.

RIOT IN SAVANNAH.

Ex-Priest Slattery Protected by the Military.

TROOPS GUARDING THE CITY

The Windows of the Hall Demolished by Bricks and Many Persons Hurt by Flying Missiles.

A despatch from Savannah, Ga., says: The entire white military force of the city was called out in consequence of an attack by a mob upon the Masonic Temple, in which ex-Priest Slattery delivered a lecture on the Roman Catholic Church.

The announcement of the intended lecture led to the circulation of a petition appealing to Mr. Herman Myers, mayor of the city, to refuse to permit it on the ground that disorder would result. The mayor and city attorney told the committee which presented the petition that they had no power to abridge the right of free speech, and advised those who would be offended by the lecture to remain away from the hall.

Mayor Meyers issued instructions to Chief of Police McDermott to have the entire available police force on hand at Masonic Temple. Fifteen policemen were stationed inside the hall and thirty others were massed in front.

By 8 o'clock a mob of over fifteen hundred surrounded Masonic Temple. In the hall was an audience of about four hundred persons, including a number of ladies.

The lecturer had hardly begun before brickbats and cobble-stones began to rain on the windows. The police had closed all the heavy inside shutters. This saved those inside from injury, only two or three persons being injured by flying glass.

The rest of the police force was called out and fifty officers were soon in front of the hall. The mob made rushes to secure an entrance, but was driven back time after time by the police.

Before 9 o'clock the mob had grown to probably between three and four thousand people. Window after window in the Masonic Temple was crashed. Cries of "Kill him," "Down with Slattery," "Death to the renegade," were heard. Chief McDermott summoned the mayor.

The lecture closed at 9.30 o'clock, and it was apparent that it meant the loss of many lives for the lecturer and the audience to leave the hall.

Upstairs a number of members of secret organizations, who had cheered Slattery's declaration that he belonged to them, had gathered around the ex-priest to defend him as they left the hall. A number, it is evident, had come armed in anticipation of such trouble.

Outside Mayor Myers and Col. William Garrard were in consultation. The mob hissed at the police and hooted at their orders to disperse.

The military alarm, eleven taps on all fire bells in the city, was sent in, but when it sounded the mob derided it. Bring on your military," some of the leaders shouted. "To h—— with them; they can't save Slattery."

The Georgia Hussars, dismounted under command of Major Mildrim, were the first to respond. The organization contained thirty men in all.

Soon after the tramp of the other militia was heard and four companies of the Savannah Volunteer Guards, under command of Col. Garrard, swung into position in front of the hall with fixed bayonets and rifles loaded with ball cartridges.

By order of the mayor, the Guards formed in two single lines and charged the mob with fixed bayonets in hopes of breaking it. The mob was shoved back slowly, but refused to break, and occasional rocks were thrown at the hall. The mob was sullen and defiant and apparently determined.

Six companies from the First Regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Reilly, came up soon afterwards, making eleven companies on the ground.

In the hall the audience was still penned up. Some of the women were crying, and those who ventured to glance out did so at the risk of a broken head.

The military were deployed so as to drive the mob back and form a hollow square about the hall.

When a consultation of the commanding officers and mayor was held, Capt. J. H. Dillon, one of the most prominent Catholics of the city, tendered his services as a peacemaker. He brought Vicar-General Cafferty, who is in charge of the diocese in the absence of Bishop Becker to the scene of trouble.

Vicar-General Cafferty addressed a portion of the mob. "This man Slattery," said he, "can do your church no harm. You are bringing disgrace upon your religion by your conduct. It can meet with but condemnation. I plead with you to disperse and go home. Do not render it necessary to shed blood.

A few of those he addressed shook the vicar-general by the hand and left, but the majority stood still.

Major Mildrim and others urged the mob to disperse, but to no purpose. With double line of soldiers a block was formed, and while the rest of the militia kept the crowd back nearly all of the audience passed out of the hall amid hisses.

Slattery was escorted to the Pulaski Hotel by police and military. Later his wife was taken there in a carriage.

The crowd dwindled away, but the military was still on duty at midnight.

More trouble is feared, though prominent Catholics are trying to allay the excitement.

Several policemen were so injured that they were sent home. Several of the military were wounded by being struck by stones.

Slattery's manager was knocked senseless with a sandbag.

M. Auguste Vacqueri, a well-known French literateur and editor-in-chief of the Rappel, a radical republican organ, is dead, aged seventy-two years. He was the author of a number of works of prose, poetry, and also wrote several dramas.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

SIXTY-THIRD DAY.—In the Senate consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed. A financial discussion was narrowly averted upon the item appropriating $100,000 as expenses of this government in participating in an international monetary conference. By a vote of 49 to 16 the Senate decided to consider the proposition to pay sugar bounty for the crop of 1894. At 6.10 P. M. the Senate took a recess until 8 P. M. At the evening session private bills were passed.

SIXTY-FOURTH DAY.—In the Senate the chief interest of the day's debate centered around the debate upon the debt-certificate plan proposed by Mr. Gorman. After it had been debated by Mr. Gorman, Mr. Mills, Mr. Voorhees, Mr. Allison, Mr. Hill and other Senators, it was withdrawn by Mr. Gorman. There was further consideration of the civil sundry appropriation bill.

SIXTY-FIFTH DAY.—In the Senate the sundry civil appropriation bill was passed, including the $5,000,000 for sugar bounty and the provision for the representation of the United States at an international monetary conference. The deficiency appropriation bill was reported. The civil sundry bill was amended to include an appropriation of $125,000 for the Tennessee Exposition. A night session of the Senate was held, at which Mr. Chandler consumed the greater part of the time in discussing elections in several Democratic states.

SIXTY-SIXTH DAY.—In the Senate many bills of local importance were passed. Mr. Mander on's resolution was adopted for a committee of inquiry as to the advisability of a joint committee on necrology, to do away with the custom of pronouncing eulogies upon deceased members of Congress. An amendment to the general deficiency bill was offered appropriating $50,000 for an arbitration commission with Great Britian to adjust claims growing out of the Bering sea seizures. An amendment offered by Mr. Sherman to appropriate $4,5,000 to pay Bering sea claims, in accordance with the President's recommendation, was rejected. It was required that the work of the eleventh census be completed before July 1 next. The general deficiency bill was passed. Private pension bills, to which there was no objection were considered.

HOUSE.

SIXTY-THIRD DAY.—In the House of Representatives the chief feature of interest was the discussion of the labor arbitration bill, which was passed. The conference report upon the postoffice appropriation bill was withdrawn.

SIXTY-FOURTH DAY.—In the House there was opposition to the joint resolution prohibiting the importation of goods in bond from the United States through the free zone of Mexico. It was agreed that the importation be prohibited. An agreement was reported as having been reached by conferees in the pension appropriation bill.

SIXTY-FIFTH DAY.—In the House fifty-four bills passed by the Senate were disposed of most of them being of minor importance. The Senate amendments to the bill authorizing the Washington and Marlboro' Railroad Company to extend its tracks into the District of Columbia were passed. The House insisted upon its disagreement to the Senate provision in the consular and diplomatic bill for a cable to Hawaii. The President's veto of the bill for a pension for Hiram Rhea was sustained. Several measures relating to the District of Columbia were passed.

SIXTY-SIXTH DAY.—In the House of Representatives there was a general contest for the passage of private bills. The legislative, executive and judicial bill was sent to conference. The bill to add two criminal sections to the interstate commerce act was defeated. The bill designed to preserve fur seals in Bering Sea was passed. The anti-lottery bill was passed. A bill was passed to fund West Virginia $181,306 as her share of the direct war tax of 1861, less $27,328, the amount heretofore paid by the government. At 5.20 P. M. the House took a recess until 8 P. M. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

There is serious danger of an epidemic of small-pox at St. Louis.

Charles Ansory and Louis Busam, aged 9 and 11, respectively, broke through the ice and were drowned in the Ohio River at Cincinnati.

AN air chamber leading from a city water main burst in Fifth avenue, Chicago, flooding the basements of a number of business houses and damaging stock to the amount of $10,000.

A wood chopper named John C. Warner, his wife and three children were found frozen to death in their cabin in the Beufort Mountains, in Missouri, a few days ago. The discovery was accidently made by a hunter.

First Lieutenant Fremont P. Peck, of the Ordnance Corps of the United States Army, was killed on the proving grounds at Sandy Hook, by the bursting of the breech of a Hotchkiss rapid firing gun.

AN explosion of gas occurred in the West Bear Ridge Colliery, at Mahonoy Plane, Pa., and six miners were killed and four seriously burned. Five of the victims were entombed but their bodies were subsequently recovered.

A passenger train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad jumped the track and was wrecked seven miles west of Huntington, W. Va. John Adkins, of Wayne county, was killed outright, and an unknown woman from Petosky, Mich., was probably fatally injured. Engineer Jackson and Fireman Ganze were seriously hurt.

A freight wreck occurred on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indiana Railroad at Labanon Junction, Ohio. "Conductor Chas. Hurless, of Dayton, went with the wreckage into the ditch. He lay pinioned and partly submerged in water for nearly two hours. While the work of rescue was in progress the wreck caught fire and the flames were burning fiercely about the imprisoned conductor at the moment of his rescue.

MINERS SUFFOCATED.

Twenty-Six Men Have Lost Life in a New Mexico Coal Pit.

A special to the *Morning Democrat* says: "White Ash coal mines, three miles from Cerrillos, were the scene of a terrible explosion. Thirty-seven men were working in four levels when the disaster occurred.

"Eleven of these have so far been rescued, all in a dying condition. The remaining 26 have doubtless perished. Over a dozen dead bodies have been recovered.

"The scenes at the identification of the wounded and dead were heartrending. The miners all are married men. When the news of the disaster spread wives and children hurried from Waldo and Madrid. Not until evening were searchers able to descend owing to the poisonous vapors. In the course of half an hour several dead bodies were sent up. Then it was feared not a soul of the 37 had escaped, but the eleven were found alive.

CABLE SPARKS.

Dr. Hulke, president of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, is dead.

VICEROY LI HUNG CHANG is said to be plotting to secure the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty in China.

The students of Toronto University have refused to attend lectures because a professor has been dismissed.

Unusual honors were shown to the memory of Minister Gray when his remains left Mexico for Indianapolis.

THE report of a possible war between Chili and Argentina over a boundry dispute is declared to have no foundation.

The Khedive of Egypt has signed a marriage contract with his favorite slave, who recently gave birth to a girl.

PATRICK HIGGINS, who was for a long time the go-between for the advanced section of the Fenians in England and America, died in Liverpool.

A bill will be submitted to the Japanese Parliament asking for the appropriation of $50,000,000 for the expenses of carrying on the war against China.

The new United Service Institute in Whitehall, London, was formally opened by the Prince of Wales in the presence of a most distinguished company.

The Appeal Court at Brussels has upheld the judgment against Mr. Lee, an American, who claims that he is the inventor of the new Belgian army rifle.

It is stated at Rio Janeiro that a new international loan of 100,000 contos of reis will be arranged for the purpose of redeeming the Brazilian paper currency.

The bill to repeal the law which expelled the Jesuits from Germany passed the Reichstag. It is thought, however, that the Bundesrath will not sanction the measure.

Arrangements have been completed between France and Portugal for the conveyance to and treatment in the hospital at Mozambique of French soldiers who may be wounded during the Madagascar campaign.

Mr. J. Foster Rhodes, of Chicago, has been knighted by King Carlos, of Portugal, receiving the decoration of the Order of Christ of Portugal. Mr. Rhodes had extended courtesies to the Portugese World's Fair commissioner.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

MR. T. Z. LESTER and Mr. John R. McLean contested for one of the boxes for the opera season at Washington. Mr. Lester finally got the box at a cost of $850.

B. F. BACHMAN, an early pioneer capitalist and citizen of Los Gatos, Ca., who died recently, was one of a party to discover the Yosemite Valley in March, 1854.

Rev. Amos Kenworthy, of Knightstown, Indiana, is a Friend, but not of the Eastern Branch, as he believes in revivals. He has also the reputation of a prophet. He is now conducting a revival in Cleveland.

THE Duke of Westminster has become President of the British national trust for places of historic interest or natural beauty. Mrs. F. Talbot has presented to the English people, through the trust, a beautiful sea cliff at Barmouth, North Wales.

MR. KAPS, a well-known watchmaker of Chicago, is the owner of a clock the works of which are on the inside of an ordinary wine bottle and the dial is set obliquely on the top of the bottle. There is quite a mystery attached to this curiosity. Several years ago it floated to the shore from Lake Michigan.

Edward E. Hale's remark that there has not been a good Phi Beta Kappa poem at Harvard since Oliver Wendall Holmes' in 1835 is generally indorsed. The Boston Herald recalls Bret Harte's extraordinary performance approaching the ridiculous in this line, when fresh from the applause of Truthful James and Ah Sin, he read some very frivolous verses before his august audience.

Governor James P. Clarke, of Arkansas, is in Washington. He is a tall, dignified gentleman of pleasing address and is reconed one of the best lawyers in the State. Governor Clarke came East to try to effect a final settlement between the United States Government and the State of Arkansas in the matter of certain claims each holds against the other growing out of the sale of a lot of swamp lands years ago.

HARRR LLOYD, the representative of the Central Labor Union, of Boston, is a clean cut and very intelligent-looking man of anywhere from 40 to 5? years of age. He wears gold-bowed glasses, shaves his face clean, has a bald head, and is never at loss for a pertinent question or answer when he goes before a legislative committee.

Miss Elizabeth Coleridge, who died a few weeks ago at Ottery St. Mary, in Devonshire, where she has passed the whole of her life, was a niece of Samuel Taylor Coleridge and a second cousin of England's late Lord Chief Justice. Miss Coleridge, who was an accomplished artist and a clever woman, had the culture and literary tastes for which nearly all the members of her family have been noted.

A BANK BLOWN UP.

Burglars Wrecked a Building at Griswold, but Got Nothing.

A terrific explosion wrecked the First National Bank, of Griswold, Ia. Burglars had blown up the building, but the excited crowds that hurried to the place found, on cleaning away the wreckage, that the contents of the burglar proof vaults were intact.

A spirited fight between the bank robbers and local authorities occurred, in which several persons were shot. Officers had been notified to watch for the men who robbed the Griswold Bank. Deputy Sheriff O'Brien with Sheriff Hooker and Officers Peterson and Warre arrested a suspect. Just as they reached the Court House two men who had been following the party commenced firing at the officers. Presenting their guns, the officers returned the fire, the prisoner and the two strangers separating from the officers and shooting as they ran. For some minutes the fusilade was kept up, citizens and other officers joining in the battle, which had become general all along the line, until the desperadoes were overcome and two of them placed under arrest and taken to jail, where they gave their names as John Reilly and James Wilson.

EIGHTEEN YEARS.

Charles A. Morganfield Found Guilty as Charged.

JURY AGREES IN 10 MINUTES

Three of Them Were in Favor of the Death Penalty—The Prisoner Receives the Verdict Cooly.

A despatch from Fredericksburg, Va., says:—With a cigar in his hand and a smile on on his train robber Morganfield looked into the stern and solemn faces of twelve jurors and learned his fate—guilty as charged in the indictment, with a punishment of eighteen years in the penitentiary. The jury was out only about ten minutes, and on the first ballot arrived at a unanimous conclusion.

It was about 4:30 when court reopened to receive the verdict, and the prisoner was carried in on his cot. The court-room was crammed, and for once it was unnecessary for Sheriff Kennedy to wave his hat and yell, "Be silent, gentlemen!"

"Have you arrived at a verdict?" inquired Clerk Bryan after the jury had taken their places.

"We have," was the response.

"Look upon the prisoner, gentlemen of the jury. Is he guilty or not?"

"Guilty!" spoke up several of the jurors promptly. The verdict was then handed up and read, and it was all over. When the punishment was announced some person in the rear of the room gave vent to a long shrill whistle and was sharply reprimanded by the court.

MORGANFIELD WAS UNCONCERNED.

Morganfield was not visibly affected when he learned his fate, but gazed thoughtfully toward the waterstained ceiling of the little courtroom and an instant later was puffing away at his cigar as though nothing had happened.

Senator Little was on his feet in an instant and moved that the verdict be set aside. The motion was not argued, but was promptly overruled by the court. Notice of appeal was then entered; ninety days' time being asked to prepare the bill of exceptions, during which judgment was to be suspended.

The Circuit Court meets April 5, and Judge Ashton granted the intervening time for preparation. When the prisoner was sentenced, and was asked the customary question whether there was any reason why sentence should not be imposed, Morganfield turned on his cot, and in a clear distinct voice told the court that he had gone into the trial weak in mind and body, and without preparation, and that he had not expected to be tried so soon.

Judge Ashton pronounced the sentence, closing his address by congratulating the convicted man upon his lucky escape from the gallows. He said he thought the prisoner had been ably defended, and could see no reason for reopening the case. Morganfield was then remanded to the custody of the Fredericksburg authorities.

Attorney White asked for a continuance in the other four cases against Morganfield, and the court entered the order against the objections of Col. Shay and Senator Little. Only six days of this term remain and the judge said he was thoroughly fatigued, and presumed counsel were similarly affected.

CALLED TO THE CABINET.

William L. Wilson to be Postmaster-General.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate: State—William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, to be Postmaster-General; Louis M. Buford, of Illinois, to be Consul of the United States at Paso del Norte, Mexico; D. B. Spagnoli, of California, to be Consul of the United States, at Milan, Italy.

Interior—John H. Brickenstein, of Pennsylvania, and Arthur P. Greeley, of New Hampshire, (now principal examiners in the Patent Office), to be examiners-in-chief in the Patent Office.

The fact that President Cleveland intended to appoint Mr. Wilson to the position has been known for several days to the most intimate friends of Mr. Wilson and to Mr. Wilson himself. The selection is one which the President made of his own motion without any urging from Mr. Wilson's friends, and largely in recognition of the member's services in leading the tariff fight in the House.

No member has been on more intimate terms with the President than has been the chairman of the ways and means committee, and his speeches in the House have always been understood to voice the opinion of the administration. It was noted that Mr. Wilson's speech on the amendment to the post-office bill to compel railway clerks to live at the end of their routes—perhaps the last speech he will make as a Congressman—was an earnest plea to support the Postmaster-General.

No man in Congress has a greater personal popularity among members of both parties than Mr. Wilson.

AWAKE FOR FIVE MONTHS.

David Jones Went 152 Days and Nights Without Sleep—He is Improving.

David Jones, a wealthy farmer, residing near Elwood, Ind., failed on the night of September 23rd last to sleep, and from that time on, night after night, could not get any rest. He lost a few pounds of flesh, but was able to continue work,

Noted medical men vainly tried to afford him relief. Last Friday night he began to feel drowsy and that night slept half an hour. He has since been sleeping a little each night and it is now thought that he soon will be all right again.

He went 152 days and nights without sleep. Three years ago he went ninety days and nights. He has lost only ten pounds during the long sleepless period now apparently at an end.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The Commissioners of Lancaster county have just successfully completed the refunding of the county's 4 per cent. bonds with a new loan bearing 3½ per cent interest. The new loan will be taken almost wholly by the present holders. There is only one other county in the State whose bonds bear less 4 per cent. interest.

Judge Reed and other Philadelphians appeared before the Judiciary General Committee on behalf of truer civil service.

At the commencement of the Indian School at Carlisle, twenty graduates received diplomas.

The East Pennsylvania Conference of the United Evangelical Church convened at Schuylkill Haven, Bishop Dubs presiding.

Over 120 ministers attended the opening meeting of the fifty-seventh annual session of the Eastern Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical Association at Pottstown.

St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church at Johnstown was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000. A man was killed by a falling wall.

Joseph Shute, a well-to-do resident of Stauffer, it is charged, fired a bullet into his wife's side, inflicting a probably fatal wound. Schute and his wife quarreled a few days ago and she left him to go to her mother. He followed her, and, when she refused to go with him, shot her. Schute has been arrested.

The Chicago syndicate owning the Gettysburg trolley line, has accepted the proposition of the Government to remove the line from certain parts of the battlefield.

The Monongahela River miners met at Monongahela City and decided to strike for 69 cents a ton for mining.

The State Sabbath Association conference opened at Newville.

At a meeting of the Pittsburg railroad coal operators and the bituminous operators, held in Pittsburg, it was agreed to act in concert henceforth.

Ground was broken at McKeesport for an addition to the Sterling Steel works to consist of a twelve and eight inch mill. The company has received an order from Japan for heavy projectiles.

Roland Haldeman, of Tamaqua, has constructed a tiny cabinet table in which there are of 2,363 pieces. The wood used in this piece of furniture is cherry, ebony, sumac, holly and black walnut and are all so closely wedged together that it is hardly possible to tell where they are joined. Mr. Haldeman built it after working hours.

Ex-Superintendent of Banking Krumbhaar issued an itemized statement at Harrisburg, showing the conditions of institutions under the supervision of the department on November 30, 1894.

Mrs. O'Grady, at Mount Washington, near Pittsburg, fed eighty fox and saved her life by grasping the limbs of a tree

A movement is on foot to provide for drainage in the coal regions near Hazleton by driving a tunnel five miles long.

Richard Flynn, an election overseer, in East Butler Township, Schuylkill county, charged that Michael and John Carley and Patrick Maloney ejected him from a voting room.

The large safe in the Richland Centre post office at Quakertown was blown open by burglars and robbed of about fifty dollars worth of postage stamps. The papers were scattered all around the floor. A heavy sledge hammer and lantern were left behind by the thieves.

Collector Edward P. Kearns, of Pittsburg, was removed from office by President Cleveland and Edward A. Bigler, of Clearfield, appointed to his place.

Railroad coal operators met at Pittsburg, President Robbins agreed to retire for the sake of harmony.

The Legislative Committee visited the Wernerville Hospital and investigated the charges of cruelty preferred against the employees of that institution.

Elizabeth Somerson, an 11-year old daughter of Robert Somerson, of Smock Station, was the victims of a fatal burning. Her parents were away and she started to go to a neighbor's before daylight, lighting her way with a pit lamp. In some way her clothing caught fire. When she reached the house of William Louther she fell down unconscious on the floor. Every shred of clothing was burned from her body. Death came in a few hours.

Mrs. William Derk, of Shamokin, died in the opera house while awaiting the raising of the curtain before the first act. She was immediately removed to her home. Her death is attributed to heart failure. Her husband caught her in his arms when she was stricken.

The double residence on the corner of Shenango and Reno streets, Sharon, was completely destroyed by a natural gas explosion which resulted from igniting of accumulated gas in the celler. The residence was occupied by John Ashton and family and Daniel Bryson and family. The injured are John Ashton, severely burned about the face and body, may die; Jean Bryson, burned about the face and hands; Miss Grace Ashton, burned and one finger almost blown off; Mrs. Daniel Bryson, Mrs. John Ashton and Miss Minnie Ashton were slightly injured. All the walls of the house are down and several of the inmates were blown out on the street.

ONE SHOT TOO MANY.

Nineteen Bullets Struck His Breast Plate, but the Last Passed Below It.

William Haverty was shot and fatally injured at Engel's Pavilion, Chicago, by Professor Alfried Rieckhoff, an alleged champion rifle shot of the world. The men were performing the human target act. Haverty, who was acting as Rieckhoff's assistant, had a steel plate over his breast.

Rieckhoff fired twenty shots at the steel plate, "ringing the bell" nineteen times. At the twentieth shot Haverty sank to the floor crying. "My God I'm shot." One of the bullets had entered his stomach below the plate. At the hospital it was said he could not live. Rieckhoff was arrested.

The strike at the Greylock Mills, North Adams, Massachusetts, is ended, the operatives having voted to return to work at the old scale of wages.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Snowy Day."

TEXT: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."—I Chronicles xi., 22.

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah. He was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic, and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was backbone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadocio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a walking stick, came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson, too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatius the Macedonian and Dioxippus the Athenian fought in the presence of Alexander, the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!"

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it. As a good Providence would have it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of the four paws on the white surface of the ground which way the wild beast came and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking, but Benaiah, the hero of the text, arms himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk Bertholdus Schwarz. Therefore without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin; it may have been only a knife. But what Benaiah lacks in weapons he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion. We must not get off his track in the snow. The land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are digged here and there and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water and is there panting from the long run and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

Benaiah is all alert and comes cautiously on toward the hiding place of this terror of the fields. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chaillu, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker or David Livingstone would have just brought the gun to the shoulder, and held the eye against the barrel, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion, with shining teeth of rage and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while Benaiah springs for the beast. But the quick stroke of the steel edge flashed again and again and again until the snow was no longer white and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half covered with the tawny mane of the slain horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic and tragic and tremendous are the words of my text, "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible, once in the book of Samuel and here in the book of Chronicles? Oh, the practical lessons are so many for you and for me! What a cheer in this subject for all those of you who are in conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text in the moment of combat, the snow that impeded his movement, the pit that environed him in a small space, and the lion, with open jaws and uplifted paw. And yet I hear the shout of Benaiah's victory. Oh, men and women of three troubles, you say, "I could stand one, and I think I could stand two, but three are are least one too many."

There is a man in business perplexity and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three troubles—a lion, a pit and snowy day. There is a good woman with failing health and a dissipated husband and a wayward boy—three troubles. There is a young man, salary cut down, bad cough, frowning future—three troubles. There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she cannot get, a face that is not as attractive as some of her schoolmates', a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript rejected, his power of origination in decadence, a numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a pugilism instead of an oratorio, the copy he hands in rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles. I could march right off these seats and across this platform, if they would come at my call, 500 people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage, with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee," "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying, "My dear, dear doctor, you will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it you kindly preach from the thirtieth Psalm, fifth verse, 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning,' and much oblige a downtown business man."

So to all downtown business men and to all uptown business men I say: If you have on hand goods that you cannot sell and debtors who will not or cannot pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American Congress will do about the tariff, you have three troubles, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble I cannot spend any time with you to-day. You must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Sanhedrin denouncing him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know from the figure he used that it must have been something that stuck him—that was the second trouble; approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet hear what he says, "If I had only one misfortune, I could stand that, but three are two too many?" No. I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea."

John Wesley had three troubles—defamation by mobs, domestic infelicity, fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly." John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles—rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child, dying soon after hearing him preach, said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb and the spirits are naturally depressed and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise, when Benaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or trashes his arms around him to revive circulation of the blood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more fierce and ravenous, because of the sharp weather. Inspiration here admits atmospheric hindrance. The snowy day at Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the struggle for American independence. The snowy day demolished Napoleon's army on the way from Moscow.

The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long succession of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the snow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory, and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear northwest, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent. off. Thank God there are Christians who, though their whole life through sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the Pilgrim Fathers set foot not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurricane than after a "Mayflower" they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace and rivers of gladness and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon. There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the muscles of both arms of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh in licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts," Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I cannot tell, but everything depended on it. But for that Benaiah's body under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His rescuing power, saving grace, almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it. I call it "sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back and cut them down, and stab them through and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; is a penknife held out against the brandished sabers of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go into the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the lion in your blanched face, and his front paws one on each lung. Alas! for the man not fully armed down in the pit on a snowy day, and before him a lion!

All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, but the biggest and the wrathiest lion which you have to fight is what the Bible calls "the roaring lion who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after capture. Long caging breaks his spirit, and the constant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the iron bars in the zoological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roar for the prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Lions came out and destroyed the camels which carried the baggage of Xerxes' army. In Bible times there were so many lions that they are frequently alluded to in the Scriptures. Joel, the prophet, describes the "cheek teeth" of a great lion, and Isaiah mentions among the attractions of heaven that "no lion shall be there," and Amos speaks of a shepherd taking a lamb's ear out of the mouth of a lion, and Solomon describes the righteous as "bold as a lion," and Daniel was a great lion tamer, and David and Jeremiah and St. John often speak of this creature.

But most am I impressed by what I have quoted from the Apostle Peter when he calls the devil a lion. That means strength. That means bloodthirstiness. That means cruelty. That means destruction. Some of you have felt the strength of his paw, and the sharpness of his tooth, and the horror of his rage. Yes, he is a savage devil. He roared at everything good when Lord Claverhouse assailed the Covenanters, and Bartholomew against the Huguenots one August night when the bell tolled for the butchery to begin, and the ghastly joke in the street was, "Blood letting is good in August," and 50,000 assassin knives were plunged into the victims, and this monster has had under his paw many of the grandest souls of all time, and fattened with the spoils of centuries he comes for you.

But I am glad to say to all of you who have got the worst in such a struggle that there is a lion on our side if you want him, Revelation v., 5, "The lion of Judah's tribe." A Lamb to us, but a lion to meet that other lion, and you can easily guess who will beat in that fight, and who will be beaten. When two opposing lions meet in a jungle in India, you cannot tell which will overcome and which will be overcome. They glare at each other for a moment, and then with full strength of muscle they dash against each other like two thunderbolts of colliding stormclouds, and with jaws like the crush of avalanches, and with a resounding voice that makes the Himalayas tremble, and with a pull and tear and clutch and trample and shaking of the head from side to side until it is too much for human endurance to witness, and, though one lion may be left dead, the one which has conquered crawls away lacerated and gashed and lame and eyeless to bleed to death in an adjoining jungle. But if you and I feel enough our weakness in this battle of temptation and ask for the divine help against that old lion of hell, described in St. Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in Revelation, and it will be no uncertain grapple, but under one omnipotent stroke the devouring monster that would slay our soul shall go reeling back into a pit 10,000 times deeper than that in which Benaiah slew the lion on a snowy day.

A word to all who are in a snowy day. Oh, fathers and mothers who have lost children, that is the weather that cuts through body and soul. But drive back the lion of bereavement with the thought which David Rae, of Edinburgh, got from the Scotch gravedigger, who was always planting white clover and the sweetest flowers on the children's graves in the cemetery, and when asked why he did so replied: "Surely, sir, I canna make ower fine the bed coverin o' a little innocent sleeper that's waitin there till it's God's time to waken it, and cover it with the white robe, and waft it away to glory. When sic grandeur is waitin it yonder, it's fit it should be decked oot here. I think the Saviour that counts its dust sae precious will like to see the white clover sheet spread ower it. Do ye noo think so, too, sir?" Cheer up all, disconsolates. The best work for God and humanity has been done on the snowy day. At gloomy Marine Terrace, island of Jersey, the exile, Victor Hugo, wrought the mightiest achievements of his pen. Ezekiel, banished and bereft and an invalid at Cornhill, on the banks of Chebar, had his momentous vision of the cherubim and wheels within wheels. By the dim light of a dungeon window at Bedford, John Bunyan sketches the "Delectable Mountains." Milton writes the greatest poem of all time without eyes. Michael Angelo carved a statue out of snow, and all Florence gazed in raptures at its exquisiteness, and many of God's servants have out of the cold cut their immortality. Persecutions were the dark background that made more impressive the courage and consecration of Savonarola, who, when threatened with denial of burial, said, "Throw me into the Arno if you choose; the resurrection day will find me, and that is enough. Benaiah on a cold damp, cutting, snowy day gained leonine triumph. Hardship and trouble have again and again exalted and inspired and glorified their subjects.

The bush itself has mounted higher
And flourished unconsumed in fire.

Well, we have had many snowy days within the past month, and added to the chill of the weather was the chilling dismay at the nonarrival of the ocean steamer Gascogne. Overdue for eight days, many had given her up as lost, and the most hopeful were very anxious. The cyclones, whose play is shipwrecks, had been reported being in wildest romp all up and down the Atlantic. The ocean a few days before had swallowed the Elbe, and with unappeased appetite seemed saying, "Give us more of the best shipping." The Normandie came in on the same track the Gascogne was to travel, and it had not seen her. The Teutonic, saved almost by the superhuman efforts of captain and crew, came in and had heard no gun of distress from that missing steamer. There were pale faces and wringing hands on both continents, and tears rolled down cold cheeks on those snowy days. We all feared that the worst had happened and talked of the City of Boston as never heard of after sailing, and the steamship President, on which the brilliant Cookman sailed, never reported and never to be heard of again until the time when the sea gives up its dead. But at last, under most powerful glass at Fire Island, a ship was seen limping this way over the waters. Then we all began to hope that it might be the missing French liner. Three hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and two continents in suspense. When will the eyeglasses at Fire Island make revelation of this awful mystery of the sea? There it is! Ha, ha! The Gascogne! Quick! Wire the news to the city! Swing the flags out on the towers! Ring the bells! Sound the whistles of the shipping all the way up from Sandy Hook to New York Battery! "She's safe! She's safe!" are the words caught up and passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding through all our delighted homes and thrilling all the telegraphic wires of the continent and all the cables under the sea, and the huzza on the wharf as the gangplanks were swung out for disembarkation was a small part of the huzza that lifted both hemispheres into exultation. The flakes of snow fell on the "extra" as we opened it on the street to get the latest particulars.

Well, it will be better than that when some of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day. Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane deck, so that you were often compelled to say, "All Thy waves and Thy billows have gone over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm swept Galilee and now walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board and heads you for the haven, when no sooner have you passed the narrows of death than you find all the banks lined with immortals celebrating your arrival, and while some break off palm branches from the banks and wave them those standing on one side will chant, "There shall be no more sea," and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leonine struggle in the pit to guidance by the Lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting flora and into orchards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven.

Insanity in Connecticut.

The report of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane just issued contains memoranda of the first quarter-century of the existence of the institution, from which can be deduced striking indications of the increase of insanity in the State. A report of a legislative commission in the year 1865 showed that in that year there were 706 insane persons in the State, of whom 202 were in a private retreat at Hartford, 204 in the almshouses and 300 outside of both. At that time the population of the State was approximately 498,800. Now, with a population in the State of approximately 790,000, there are 1580 patients in the State Hospital alone. During the last fifteen years, while the population of the State has risen from 622,700 to about 790,000, the number of patients in the hospital has risen from 608 to 1580, and it is now greatly overcrowded.

A Cherokee Strip Romance.

A novel "Cherokee Strip" romance was ended by the marriage the other day of Albert Jones and Miss Clara L. George, at Arkansas City, Kan. Both Mr. Jones and Miss George claimed the same piece of land and were prepared to fight for it until doomsday, when Jones fell ill. Miss George, womanlike, went over to his cabin to look him up and stayed to nurse him back to health. By this time they had decided to divide the claim between them, but it was not long before they solved the problem in a better way and resorted to matrimony instead of the land office.

The Oil Output.

Pennsylvania produced 30,000,000 barrels of oil last year, and the price was twenty cents a barrel better than it was in 1893.

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

An American Actor of Energy and Resource.

There is one characteristic about distinguished theatrical immigrants to this country which has attracted the attention of veteran theatergoers in New York, and that is the extraordinary repertory which the English players present in the course of a short season. Complaints of American actors about the financial success of such players as Henry Irving, Beerbohm Tree and the Kendals are very bitter, and as a rule it is held that there is something unpatriotic in patronizing English players so lavishly and treating our comedians and character actors with indifference. It has been pointed out time and again that the sort of people who visit the theater when alien actors are playing are entirely different from the ordinary attendants when native actors hold the boards. Gray heads are numerous in all the audiences to which Mr. Irving, Mr. Tree and

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

the Kendals play. The fact is that the repertory of these actors appeals to playgoers who have had years of experience. The drama is almost a passion with thousands of people in New York, and it is no unusual thing for one man to book seats for every change of play of one of the visiting companies. With the exception of Mr. Mansfield, American actors do not seem to have energy or resources enough to present a series of dramas with completeness in the course of two or three weeks' time. Mr. Goodwin, for instance, plays one drama all the year around, and so do Mr. Drew, Mr. Sothern, Mr. Crane and other stars of their magnitude. Most of them would start back aghast at the idea of setting forth six or eight plays in the course of a month's engagement in any one city.

American Trees.

The national pride of America in its giant trees is well founded. If the giants of our own woods appeal to us as an embodiment of magnificence what must be the impression created by this hall of columns, in which each equals in height the spire of a cathedral, and has stood through ages of whose duration the years of the oak are an inconsiderable fraction? These California giants lack one element of impressiveness. They have no associations other than those which their size conjures up. Human fancy has never played with their mighty forms; so far as is known no human eyes have watched the ages of their growth. They have no place in the story of nations, they have built no temples, furnished no navies. They have no place in story. They were found alone in the wilderness, as the Siberian fur hunter found the ice cased mammoth in a world of their own. To the mind of the educated West the groves of the cedars of Lebanon would appeal more strongly than the groves of the Sierra Nevada; the bulk of the one could not outweigh the associations of the other. But to the primitive notions of Eastern peoples the giant tree makes a direct appeal, not only for respect, but for worship. Whatever departs from the ordinary course of nature strikes them as the immediate work of God, and one which necessarily preserves something of the divine. Such, for example, is the holy pine of Japan, with its double stem, pictures of which are presented to every bride and bridegroom on the marriage day; and this claim to worship is shared potentially in the East by every great tree that is seen to overtop its fellows.

Marriage.

In Germany it is customary for young couples when they become engaged to announce the momentous event to the world by a simple advertisement in the newspapers. Hans Meyer and Grete Schmidt are "verlobt," and that is usually the whole story. A popular Viennese actress, however, has been moved to infuse not a little originality in the public announcement of her matrimonial projects. The notice runs thus:

"I hereby desire to inform all my friends and acquaintances that I am on the eve of appearing in a new role, which I have never hitherto ventured to assume. The play is entitled 'Marriage.' The part of first gentleman has been intrusted to Mr. ———. It is upon his interpretation that the fate of the piece will depend. According as he may wish, it will be either a comedy or a tragedy. In any case, however, it will not degenerate into a farce, for we are both of us sincere and serious. Moreover, all my married friends assure me that there is really nothing in 'Marrage' to laugh about."

HOW DUTCHMEN SKATE.

Not Only a National Pastime but a Business.

Skating is part of the business of winter Holland, as well as a healthful pastime. In many districts at this season it becomes the easiest and quickest mode of traveling from the villages and farmhouses to the market towns. The most noted display of this art, however, as a sportive accomplishment is at Slikkerveer, on the Maas, some miles above Rotterdam, under the direction of the Dutch Skating association. The skates used have very long runners and points curving back at the toes. The ice here is not that of the river, but a large space obtained by flooding the low ground adjacent. A party of skaters will join together, holding a long pole under their arms. At Slikkerveer, being a place very accessible from such towns as Rotterdam and Dort, most of the skaters are townsfolk, and few quaint rustic dresses are to be seen.

It is different in some of the northern and eastern provinces, especially Friesland, where the peasantry and welltodo farmers, with the women folk, still wear their ancient costumes. The shores and isles of the Zuyder Zee, indeed, exhibit much that is curiously old fashioned in the manners and habits of the people.

Volendam is on the west coast of that wide shallow gulf which the Dutch government now contemplates draining and reclaiming to the extent of two-thirds its area. The fishermen's households contain many specimens of old china or porcelain, carved woodwork, silver plate and embroidery, worth putting on the shelves of a museum.

The holiday dress of the men is a tight jacket, of maroon color, with silver buttons, which is slashed in front to show the gay red or blue shirt, huge baggy trousers, boots and furred cap; while their wives and daughters or sisters, in white muslin caps with long pendants, golden plates or golden spiral ornaments at the sides of the forehead, and frocks of thick woollen striped black and blue, make an equal show of the good old times.

The little isle of Marken, five miles out from Volendam, is a mere sandbank or mudbank, with a thousand inhabitants living in clusters of wooden cottages, onestoried, roofed with tiles and painted red, blue or green. This small isolated community is thought to be the remnant of a peculiar race, more ancient than the Hollanders of the mainland. They have customs and traditions of their own, and whenever any of them appear in the street of Amsterdam he at once excites the notice of city people. Markem will be submerged forever, but full compensation will be paid to its inhabitants if ever the Zuyder Zee draining schemes be carried into effect.

A Child's Day's Journey.

How many miles a day the little feet of young children will travel is often a source of wonderment to parents who lovingly watch them. This restless activity was never better illustrated than by a very old story, which may interest readers of this column.

A grandfather who had little to do except to watch the curious antics of his grandchildren as they played around the house, resolved that for one day he would follow one little fellow who seemed especially restless, prying into everything from morning till night.

It proved much more of a job than he had expected. Noon came, and if the child was not wearied the man was, but he had set out to go wherever the child led and he persevered. Toward night there came a sudden end to the experiment, when the child crept through between the rounds of a chair where the space was entirely too narrow for a grown man to follow. He had to acknowledge himself beaten at last.

Whether the baby turned back and winked one eye at its grandfather the story does not tell. No doubt, however, the baby's mother thought he did.

Cape Horn Indians.

The Indians of the immediate vicinity of Cape Horn are called Yahgans. Darwin summed up the descriptions of all previous observers of this race when he called them savages of the lowest grade. So they have seemed to be to all other casual observers who have followed him. But when in 1870 an English missionary came to live among them permanently the facts which he learned about them were found so astonishing as to almost pass belief. When he had completed a lexicon of the language he found it contained forty thousand items, or ten thousand more than the highest estimate of the number in any Iroquois tongue.

They had orators, historians, poets and novelists in spite of their lack of a written language. The folk lore was of the greatest interest, and their poetry was delightful, but the most remarkable part of their literature was in their tales, of which the point was found in what the listener was pretty sure to think of and not directly in what the speaker said.

Crazy on Checkers.

An Atlanta (Ga.) man is so fond of checkers that he plays the game three hours a night six nights in the week. He has kept this up for years, sometimes paying a partner, whose time is valuable, to play with him

Buttons were used in Troy. Schliemann found over 1,800 of gold.

HOW BELLS ARE CAST.

Visit to the Foundry That a Paul Revere Founded.

By invitation of Mr. Lane a small party met at the Blake foundry a few days ago to see poured the last bell of the ten which will compose the chimes for the Unitarian church in Cambridge. The sight must have called up many lines from Schiller's "Song of the Bell," to those who had read it.

First of all the crucible was swung to the ground in front of the furnace, the men using a huge crane for this purpose. Then the master workman tapped the mouth of the furnace and poured the bell metal into the crucible below in what seemed a river of liquid fire without smoke or flame. When the 2,200 pounds of metal reached the charcoal fire which was burning in the bottom of the crucible there sprung up a bright green flame on one side of it, and the whole effect was gorgeous in the extreme.

Next the men threw in pieces of broken metal to cool the liquid to the right temperature, and slowly and carefully the crucible was swung to the bell form, into which it was to be poured. The master then stirred the charcoal in the crucible until it all rose to the surface, from which it was carefully skimmed and thrown on the ground. Then it was ready for the form, which in this case stood on top of the ground instead of being firmly walled up in the earth, like Schiller's.

This form is made of brick and clay and has two parts—an outer one which fits over the inner mold, leaving a space between the two just the size of the bell desired, and into the space the fiery metal is poured and cooled.

The writer was allowed to stand on top of a brick furnace. The dark foundry, dimly lighted in places, the silent, waiting men, with faces reddened by the glow from the crucible, the small group of visitors quietly watching, made a weird, theatrical effect that every one noticed.

When the master spoke three men jumped to a platform on one side of the bell form, while opposite stood the master and two more men; then the crucible was lifted up and the metal, still like liquid fire, was slowly and very carefully poured into the mold. One man held a gas jet over the mouth of the mold and lighted all the gas that was generated, which otherwise would have spoiled the bell.

After the mold was filled the surplus metal was poured into a trench in the ground, and when cooled would be broken up.

The visitors saw the men throw shells into the furnace to help clean out the slag left there when the bell metal ran out; after that they listened while the rest of the chimes were rung, and then they went to the yard to hear a peal of bells from Croydon, England, and another peal made at this same foundry. To the writer the American bells seemed far superior in quality of tone.

Mr. Lane also showed the visitors a mold on which they made a cannon a day for a year and a half during the civil war.

Then they were shown how brass was carried from one process to another until it finally appeared as a finely polished chandelier, gong or fancy article.

In the office were two relics—one a bell, cast in 1690 for the Boston meeting house, the other a banner having on it the face and name of Paul Revere, who was the founder of the present Blake foundry, and reports that he was an uncle of the man of the midnight ride fame.

Palace Trolley Cars.

A palace trolley car which marks the height of luxury and convenience in street car construction has been introduced recently in Boston. The new cars are designed for the use of socalled trolley parties, and will be run only when especially chartered. It is thought that they will prove very popular for carrying theater parties or parties for other entertainments. The bodies of the cars are 20 feet long by 7 feet 4 inches wide and the motors are 25 horse power each. The outside covering is in black and gold, with crimson panels, and the trucks and running gear are painted a dark green. The woodwork of the interiors is of polished mahogany and the upholstering is of peacock blue brocaded plush. Each car will be supplied with twenty chairs of an elegant pattern and these are to be supplied with wire hat holders beneath them. The brass finishings, the frescoing and the electrical apparatus are all in keeping with the general elegance of the other furnishings. These cars will also be equipped with electric headlights, which are also a new departure. Other palace cars similar in design to the ones described are in course of construction, and are to be run from the suburbs of Boston to the city on Sundays for the comfort and convenience of churchgoers.

How Volcanoes are Made.

Volcanoes and how they are made was the subject of a lecture by Prof. J. S. Diller, of the geological survey, at Washington seminary. The lecturer discussed first the history of these burning mountains. Experiment had demonstrated that at a depth of fifty miles the temperature of the earth would be about 3,000 degrees, or hot enough to melt iron. The earth at this depth was kept solid only by reason of the immense pressure on it. When a fissure or other exit was opened up the material boiled forth as a volcanic product.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Mar. 7

GOOD VETOES.

Gov. Hastings has sent in three vetoes which we endorse: His two vetoes of two bills creating two additional president judges, and his veto on Tuesday of the bird-book bill.

We will credit Gov. Hastings with all he does that is right, and in this we include his special message of ten days ago, warning the Republicans of the legislature against their extravagance and that the measures they propose would bankrupt the state.

In all the above the Governor has our warm endorsement and he has pleased the great mass of the people.

But, the people are now demanding another veto; he must veto the Marshall bill, a measure to benefit that notorious monopoly, the Standard Oil Company. If the Governor vetoes that iniquity it will be a great and good act in the eyes of all the people. If he signs the bill, he will dim the lustre of all his commendable acts alluded to above.

Let the Governor boldly veto the Marshall bill and show that he is a bigger man than the Standard Oil monopoly.

CONGRESS adjourned on Monday. Now let the Pennsylvania legislature adjourn as soon as possible, for the Governor and all observing men fear it is on a fair way to bankrupt the state.

THE Hawaiian revolutionists have had their trial but none will be hung owing to the interposition of President Dole. Thirty-five years in prison, practically a life-sentence, and a heavy fine were substituted, and two of the men, Nowlein and Bertelmann, were pardoned as their pay for turning State's evidence.

The queen is likely to be sentenced to five years imprisonment.

ON Saturday, 2, the Pope celebrated his 85th birthday and the 17th anniversary of his coronation, altho the latter event fell on 3d. He received the cardinals, members of the nobility and other distinguished persons in the throne room of the vatican, and replying to congratulations, His Holiness spoke of the reunion of the churches, characterizing it as unworthy of Catholics to call the idea utopian.

PEACE efforts are on foot again by the Chinese Emperor, and the prospects are very bright that peace will be speedily concluded with Japan. The credentials of the envoys are nearly ready, and the details are being settled by telegraph. If there is no hitch in the preliminaries, the envoys will probably leave Tien-Tsin about March 10.

GOV. HASTINGS has presidential aspirations and believes that with the party leaders working in harmony with him he can secure the solid Pennsylvania delegation to the next national convention, and this would make him a very formidable candidate for the nomination. With the bitter contest that is certain to be made for the honor between the friends of Harrison, McKinley and Reed the supporters of the governor think they see for him a splendid chance to secure the nomination as a compromise candidate.

SPRING MILLS.

News of the Week as Given by Our Correspondent.

William H. Blauser was home from Gordon Heights over Sunday.

The students of the Spring Mills academy will hold an exhibition in the town hall on March 22nd.

Our popular young Miller, John Meyer, left us last Friday; he will go to Minneapolis, Minn., where he has secured employment.

John E. Swarm moves to Centre Hall this spring and then our little town will be without a wheelwright. This would be a good location for a good mechanic.

Rev. R. W. Illingworth of the Methodist church, and Rev. J. H. Hertz, of the Evangelical church, have gone to conference; the one to Tyrone and the other to York.

A Mr. Moyer of Globe Mills, Snyder county, has purchased the general store of C. A. Krape, and begins on Thursday, March 7.

Mr. Henry Royer has moved to his farm along Sinking Creek.

Our young people have made a move in the right direction by starting a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor which is now in a flourishing condition.

—Extraordinary reductions in Winter clothing and overcoats by Lyons, Bellefonte, and this means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices they have had during the past season. The reductions last only a short time.

A SEVERE WINTER.

The Cause of Suffering and an Increase of Diseases.

This winter has been the most severe for many years. North, South, East and West intense cold and blizzards have prevailed. This will surely cause a great increase of sickness and death. Chronic catarrh and consumption always begins by catching cold. Thousands have started on a road toward a lifetime of misery from chronic catarrh or a sure death from consumption. It is not too late yet to be saved and restored to a life of health and activity. Pe-ru-na will do it. It never fails to quickly cure chronic catarrh less than two years old. Of course Pe-ru-na cures thousands and thousands of cases of chronic catarrh that have run for many years, but in cases that are of more recent origin it cures, quickly, certainly and permanently. Every case of cold or cough that has resulted from the effects of our severe winter could now be cured in a short time by Pe-ru-na. Not a single one need fail.

All those taking Pe-ru-na who desire the advice of Dr. Hartman about their cases should write, giving age, sex, disease and time of sickness, and he will answer free. A few weeks' treatment now will prevent years of suffering, and in many cases death. Address the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh, colds, cough, la grippe and consumption.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

COBURN.

A Breezy Letter Containing Interesting News Items.

Messers. A. M. Harter and Will Hosterman, of this place expect to start on a western tour on the 12th inst. They expect to make Illinois their objective point, where they have secured employment on farms. Success.

W. C. Sheesley expects to go to Moshannon in the near future to work on a large steam sawmill at that place.

Mr. A. B. Meyer and Thomas Hosterman, Tome Hosterman, Sallie Ulrich and Mamie Garthoff were in attendance at the school entertainment given by the St. Paul school at Fiedler, on last Friday evening.

Mrs. J. F. Garthoff has been housed up the last two weeks with a severe attack of quinsy.

The ice has all passed off the dam without causing any damage. The warm weather of last week has melted the snow considerably, causing the creeks to swell somewhat, but thus far there being no danger of them overflowing their banks.

T. F. Meyer has sold his store again to his brother William H., who will take possession on the 1st day of Apr.

The newly elected township officers were sworn into office on Monday, by Esq. Garthoff.

The auditors give notice that they will meet on Monday next to pass on the accounts of supervisors and overseers of the poor, for the past year.

There were no services in the Lutheran church at this place on Sunday, Rev. Wolf being absent from the field on a visit.

WOODWARD.

Items of Interest Gleaned by Our Correspondent.

The roads are in very bad condition now.

Mr. Wm. Guistwite who was reported on the sick list the other week tried to commit suicide one day last week.

Dr. Ard is kept very busy attending the sick in this section.

The young folks had a very lively party at Sammy Williams one night last week.

The exhibition given by the St. Paul school on Friday night was a great success; quite a number attended from this place. It shows that the teacher, Mr. J. F. Garthof, is a man of ability.

Mrs. Robert Lynch and family will join her husband in West Virginia some time this month.

Aaron Stover is on the sick list at the Narrows.

Engle & Brumgard had to shut down their saw mill several days last week in order to put several new flues in their boiler.

Thomas Benner will move into Motz's old store house this spring.

William Ettlinger expects to have his new house ready to occupy by Apr. 1.

Mrs. Daniel Stover, who has been on the sick list for over a year is under the care of Dr. J. W. Stamm and is improving somewhat.

Invitations Issued.

The wedding of Mr. Jared Harper to Miss Mary Wetzel, of near Bellefonte, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Wetzel, is announced to take place in the Reformed church at this place, on Tuesday, March 5th, Rev. Frank Wetzel, brother of the bride, will officiate. Mr. Harper is one of Bellefonte's prosperous grocerymen, who appreciates the value of a helpmate.—*Centre Democrat.*

—Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement n another column on page five.

EXTRAORDINARY... ...REDUCTION SALE

Of all Winter Goods for the purpose of closing out our entire Winter Stock. This to last for thirty days only. This means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices we have had during the past season.

In February we shall commence to take inventory and make ready for our Spring Stock, and for that season we shall dispose of all - - -

Our Winter Stock Regardless of Retail Value!

Men's Overcoats.

Men's Overcoats, the finest of Long Dress Overcoats,	were $13.50,	now	$11.00
Men's Overcoats,	worth 10.50,	now	8.00
" "	" 9.50,	"	7.00
" "	" 9.00,	"	6.75
" "	" 6.00,	"	4.50
" "	" 5.00,	"	3.75
" "	" 4.00,	"	3.50
" "	" 3.50,	"	3.00
" "	" 3.00,	"	2.50

Boys' Overcoats.

Boys' Overcoats,	worth 5.50,	now	4.50
" "	" 4.50,	"	3.50
" "	" 3.50,	"	2.50
" "	" 3.00,	"	2.00
Children's Overcoats,	1.00 1.25, 1.50,	and	2.00

Men's Winter Suits.

Men's Winter Suits that were	13.50,	now	10.50
" "	" 11.50,	"	9.50
" "	" 10.50,	"	8.50
" "	" 8.00,	"	6.00
" "	" 6.00,	"	4.50
" "	" 5.00,	"	3.50
Boys' Winter Suits,	" 8.00,	"	6.00
" "	" 7.00,	"	5.00
" "	" 5.00,	"	3.50
" "	" 4.00,	"	2.75
" "	" 3.00,	"	2.25
" "	" 2.50,	"	2.00
" "	" 2.00,	"	1.25
" "	" 1.25,	"	1.00
" "	" 1.00,	"	.85

Blankets.

Blankets,	were 6.00	now 4.75	Blankets,	were 1.25	now 90c
"	5.00	3.75	"	1.00	75c
"	3.00	2.25			
"	2.00	1.50			
"	1.50	1.00			

Dress Goods

All Wool 54 inch Cloth, -	was 65c	now 38c
All Wool 40 inch Cloth, - -	was 50c	now 48c
" " -	was 45c	now 32c
" " - -	was 35c,	now 28c
" " - -	was 25c	now 18c
All Wool Henriettas, in all Colors -	was 60c	now 34c
The Heaviest Kind of Outing Flannels,	was 15c	now 11c
" " " "	was 10c	now 8½c
" " " "	was 9c	now 7½c
" " " "	was 6c and 7c	now 5c

Underwear.

Men's Under Shirts & Drawers, fine, heavy, all wool, -	were 1.50	now 1.00
" " "	" 1.00	" 75c
" " "	" 90c	70 & 75
" " "	" 60c	" 37c
" " "	" 50c	" 35c
" " "	" 25c	" 20c

	That were,	Now,		That were,	Now,
Men's & Boy's Caps	75c	59c	Men's & Boys' Caps,	25c	19c
"	50c	38c	"	20c	12½c
"	35c	20c			

Ladies' Hose, all wool, from 15c up	Red Flannels,	were 40,	now 30
Children's & Misses', 6c and up	"	35,	25
Men's Woolen Socks,	"	25,	18
were 25 & 30, now 17 & 18	One lot Men's good, heavy Winter Shirts,	worth $1.00,	now 49c
" 15 & 18, 9 & 10	Very best Bleached Muslin, 6 & 7c		
Ladies' Muffs as low as 44c, and better grades in same low proportions.	Best Unbleached Muslin, 4, 4 1-2, 5		
Ladies' Corsets, from 23c up	Tickings, from 7c up		

Fine Shoes.

Women's Best Calfskin Shoes, fine, soft goods, that were	$1.50,	now	$1.30
" " "	1.35,	"	1.20
" " "	1.15,	"	1.00
" " "	1.10,	"	97c
" " "	1.00,	"	89c
Children's Shoes,	were 1.25,	now	1.00
" "	" 1.00,	"	89c
" "	" 90c,	"	74c
" "	" 80c,	"	60c
" "	" 75c,	"	58c

Infant Shoes, that were 50, 40 and 30c, now 40, 35 and 25c.

Men's and Boys' Shoes,

that were	2.50,	now	2.00
" " "	2.00,	"	1.50
" " "	1.50,	"	1.15
" " "	1.25,	"	90
" " "	90,	"	75 & 85

The greatest stock of Rubbers in the county of the very best make, at correspondingly low prices.

We have no space to detail our entire stock, but the above will give an idea of what we propose to do for the next 30 days. You will remember that we have sold goods cheaper the past season than has ever been known before. Now we have made the above reduction even from that basis. We must move our winter stock as we propose to have a great line of Spring goods in due season.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

GREAT STOCK! VAST ASSORTMENT! LOW PRICES!

Our stock of WINTER DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES, Etc., of all kinds is the most complete in the valley and our prices worry competition. In fact our competitors can't understand how we can sell goods at such low figures. We are satisfied with a moderate profit, and you get full value on every purchase made. You will probably need an Overcoat or Gloves, and we are sure we have just what you want. A full line of all kinds of Rubber Goods in stock. Produce of all kinds wanted.

HARPER & KREAMER.

NEW OPENING....

The undersigned is about to occupy his new business stand and will open out an entirely new stock of

Furniture &... ...Wall Paper

Parlor Suits - from $25 up.
8-piece Oak Suits, from $26 up.
Chairs, - from $4 to $10.
Rocking Chairs, $1.40 to $5.00.
Bed Springs and Mattresses correspondingly low.

All goods having been purchased low will be sold at

15 per cent. less than heretofore.

o——o

Goods sold on installments to responsible parties at acceptable terms. Call and see—satisfaction guaranteed.

F. W. WEBER,

BOALSBURG, - PA.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned administrators of James Grove, Sr., late of Gregg township, deceased, will offer at public sale at Spring Mills, on

— SATURDAY, MARCH 16TH, 1895. —

At one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: on the east by lands of Horace Kaufman, on the south by Old Fort and Millheim turnpike on the west by lands of James W. Runkle, and on the north by M. J. Decker, containing

— 57 ACRES AND 15½ PERCHES. —

There are no buildings on this tract; about 8 acres are well timbered with hickory and oak. Balance is in good state of cultivation; a good well of pure water is on the tract, which will make a desirable farm.

Also all that certain tract of land situate at Spring Mills, bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley, on the east by main road, on the south by land of John P. Condo, and on the west by an alley, containing one-fourth of an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a good two-story frame dwelling house, good barn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of never failing water is on the premises; good fruit, etc. The buildings are all in excellent condition, making a desirable property.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JAMES P. GROVE.
W. F. REARICK.
Administrators of James Grove, Sr., dec'd.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of Philip Durst, in Potter township, 3 miles east of Centre Hall on

THURSDAY, MARCH, 28, 1895,

2 horses, 1 a bay horse 12 years old, good plow leader, the other a black mare 12 years, 10 good milk cows, 4 of them will be fresh by day of sale, 3 of them fresh in April, the balance fresh in fall, 8 Short-horn bulls, 1 of them 2 years old, 5 1-year old and 2 10 months old, 1 2 year old heifer, 3 yearling heifers, 2 bull calves, 3 months old and 1 heifer calf, Chesterwhite boar 2 years old Chesterwhite brood sow, open buggy, road cart, land roller, 2-horse wagon, iron axle spring tooth harrow, spike tooth harrow, Southbend plow Molly Stark plow, 3-horse bar share plow, Centre Hall corn planter, log chain, double trees, single trees, butt chains, rakes forks, corn scraper, 2 grain cradles, 2 1-horse cultivators, Hoke plow, sets double driving harness Royce self-rake harvester, family 2-seated cutter, cutting box, coal stove.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. when terms will be made known. PHILIP DURST.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE —WILL BE SOLD AT PUBlic sale about 1 mile west of Old Fort on

SATURDAY, MARCH 30,

3 head horses, sound, good workers and leaders, 1 Jersey cow, 3 head milk cows, all of them fresh, 5 head young cattle, 1 Chesterwhite brood sow, pigs by time of sale, 2 fine shoats, 1 Deering binder, 1 Osborne mower, good as new, 1 bob sled, 2 2-horse wagons, 2 plows, 1 harrow, 1 pair hay ladders, Centre Hall corn planter, hay fork, 2 set of tug harness, 2 pair flynets, forks and rakes, shovels, chains, bridles, collars, lead and check lines, grind stone, dinner bell, and many other articles.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock when terms will be made known. HENRY KLINE.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

FOR SALE.—A FARM SITUATED ONE mile west of Millheim along turnpike, containing

o——o 165 ACRES, o——o

Well cultivated, with stone Dwelling-House, Bank barn, and outbuildings. A fine spring of water, young orchard, and all improvements in No. 1 condition.

ALSO—100 acres, more or less within Millheim borough, in excellent condition, good location, being in close proximity to church, schools, market, etc.

For terms apply to A. J. GEPHART,
dec6tf Millheim, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Centre Hall,

— THURSDAY, MARCH 21. —

Two draft mares, weighing about 1400 pounds each, 2 driving horses, 3 milk cows, 2 of them Jerseys, 3 heifers, Shorthorn bul 2 years old in spring, 1 yearling, 2 brood sows, new Empire binder, Plano mower, new Tiger hay rake for one or two horses, new Centre Hall improved corn planter, grain drill, corn scraper steel beam cultivator, plows, harrows, sled, cutter, 2-horse wagons, buggy, fanning mill, harpoon rope and pulleys, dung fork, pitch forks, double and single trees, set tug harness with breechings, 2 sets single harness, flynets, collars and bridles, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock when terms will be made known.
JOHN H. SNYDER.
WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer

WANTED RELIABLE MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery Stock. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success insured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO.
mar7-4m Rochester, N. Y.

TANSY PILLS! ALL DRUG STORES. SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

A STRANGE CASE.

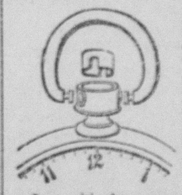
How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Non-pull-out

is an arbitrary word used to designate the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off the watch.



Here's the idea

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

It positively prevents the loss of the watch by theft, and avoids injury to it from dropping.

IT CAN ONLY BE HAD with Jas. Boss Filled or other watch cases bearing this trade mark——

All watch dealers sell them without extra cost.

A watch case opener will be sent free to any one by the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

You ought to get Dr. Day's Strong Cough Syrup.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WANTED-SALESMEN We want a few men to sell a Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.
mar7-4m Rochester, N. Y.

KRUMRINE BROS.,

Apothecaries,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

Headquarters for

FINE PERFUMERY AND TOILET REQUISITES.

AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

Bellefonte Law Firm Which Has Had Many Prominent Members.

Apropos Beaver and Dale's removal of their law offices from their old quarters in the Humes building to the magnificent structure just completed by the Brockerhoff estate, fitly called "Temple Court," an interesting bit of the history of the old Centre County Bar is recalled about which clustered a galaxy of legal luminaries and ripe statesmen, reviving personal characteristics, reminiscences of "ye olden time" and tales of true romance, says the *Gazette*.

Hon. W. W. Potter was the founder of the office, which through the succeeding three quarters of a century has held intact through undergoing various changes in its personell. He was a son of General James Potter of Revolutionary fame. Born to riches and surrounded by the prestige of his family he received all the consequent advantages thereof. He was graduated at Dickinson college, after which he read law with Judge Huston, a distinguished lawyer and scholar, and latterly Judge of the Supreme Court. While in this position Mr. Potter became acquainted with the sister of Judge Huston's wife—an acquaintance which ripened into a matrimonial destiny. Another of the sisters married Judge Thomas Burnside. These three young ladies who thus became connected with these most celebrated lawyers of this region were named Winters. They were residents of Williamsport. and noted belles in their day. Soon after Mr. Potter's admission to the bar, he attained a high measure of distinction and rapidly rose to the head of the profession in this and adjoining counties.

There is much that might be said of the habits of lawyers in the olden time when the country was new. In the early days of the country's history it was customary for all lawyers in good practice to "ride the circuit," must after the English fashion, attending every court in the district. This kind of practice considering the time and the condition of the country, would naturally be productive of many strange scenes and experiences, a relation of which would, at this time, be extremely interesting. No railroads, few public conveyances of any kind. Then the lawyer frequently mounted his horse and with his saddle bags behind him containing his wardrobe, perchance his authorities, set out, like a knight of old to right such wrongs as he was called upon to redress through the medium of his eloquence, his astuteness or his knowledge. By reason of Mr. Potter's proficiency in law, his literary culture and his qualities as a leader of men he was early solicited as a candidate for his political party. He became a leader in politics, but was always indifferent to political preferent.

In 1832 he was unanimously chosen as the candidate for representative in Congress, but peremptorily declined to accept the nomination. Only a year or so previous to this the grand jury of Union county petitioned the Governor to appoint him president judge of the district, and there were many similar applications, to which he refused to accord his assent. In 1835 he was again nominated for Congress and after earnest solicitation consented to be a candidate. He was elected by an overwhelming majority. He was re-elected in 1838, but died in 1839, in the forty-eighth year of his age.

In 1833 there came fresh from Jefferson college, a young man graced with high honors who entered Mr. Potter's office as a student of the law, Hugh Nelson McAllister, of Juniata county, destined to equal the fame of his preceptor. After two years in the law office Mr. McAllister extended his legal studies at a law school conducted by Judge Reed, at Carlisle, Pa. He was admitted to practice in the courts of Centre county November 25, 1835. He immediately became a law partner of Mr. Potter who took up his place on the Congressional forum. This fact gave Mr. McAllister an opportunity to display the abilities and qualities he possessed, and was the commencement of a long laborious and eminently successful legal career. He was cast into a deluge of work and that recreation and gradual induction into the laborious duties of professional employment was lost to him forever. A busier life could scarcely be imagined. After the death of Mr. Potter, Mr. McAllister was left alone to carry on the extensive law practice.

In the year 1859 General James A. Beaver entered the firm and the copartnership of McAllister and Beaver continued until the death of the former. Again, during the war, Mr. McAllister was left alone when the junior member General Beaver was summoned by the first call to arms.

Mr. McAllister's conception of life in public station was earnest advocacy of all public measures consonant with the best interests of the country. Personally he cared little for public position. He was, however, appointed president judge once by Governor Bigler, and twice by Governor Curtin. He was appointed as a commissioner to adjust the claims of the citizens of the border counties of the state for losses sustained during the war.

When it was resolved to amend and reform the Constitution of the Commonwealth, Mr. McAllister was selected by the Republican State Convention as one of the delegates from the state-at-large. Unremitting, enthusiastic work in the cause undoubtedly hastened his death which occurred in Philadelphia May 5, 1873. In the convention he was chosen chairman of the committee on "suffrage, election and representation," and was also a member of the committee on "railroads." Out of the war because he was disabled from active service in it General Beaver resumed the practice of his profession. During his absence in the field the law firm of McAllister and Beaver had prospered, its practice had grown largely. With the enthusiasm and tireless energy which characterized him as a soldier, General Beaver when mustered out of the service, devoted himself to the laborious details of the law. On the 26th of December, 1865, General Beaver married Miss McAllister, the daughter of his preceptor and partner—the culmination of a courtship that was harassed by the hazards and uncertainties of warfare.

In 1887, four years after McAllister's death, Mr. J. W. Gephart, a graduate of Princton, who had pursued his legal studies in this office, was taken into the firm and the copartnerehip of Beaver and Gephart was formed. The firm not only retained the old clientage but with the growing industrial progress of the locality reaped a generous patronage so that its practice was among the largest and best in this state. In May 1893 Mr. J. M. Dale, a graduate of State College, began his studies of the law with this firm, and on the 1st of January 1886 was admitted to the bar. He then associated himself with Capt. W. C. Kress, at Lock Haven, who enjoyed an extensive practice, remainning there until April 1886 when he returned to Bellefonte. In the following January 1887 the copartnership of Beaver, Gephart and Dale was formed, which continued until the 1st of November 1893. Two years prior to that time Mr. Gephart had become president of the Valentine Iron Company and superintendent of construction of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. Latterly he was chosen general superintendent of the road, after its completion. In that dual capacity he was principally engrossed, practically ceased to practice law, and on the first of November 1893 formally and by mutual consent of his associates severed his connection with the firm.

Every since General Beaver's initiation into this office it has enjoyed the pecular distinction of a perfect system in the conduct of its business, and now since his retirement from the Gubernatorial chair the transcendent aim of his life—complete devotion to his profession, is being realized. For the proper management of a large legal business their new quarters are specially adapted. They occupy four good sized rooms, in suite, on the first floor, which are approached either by an easy stairway, or by the elevator.

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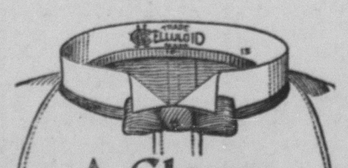

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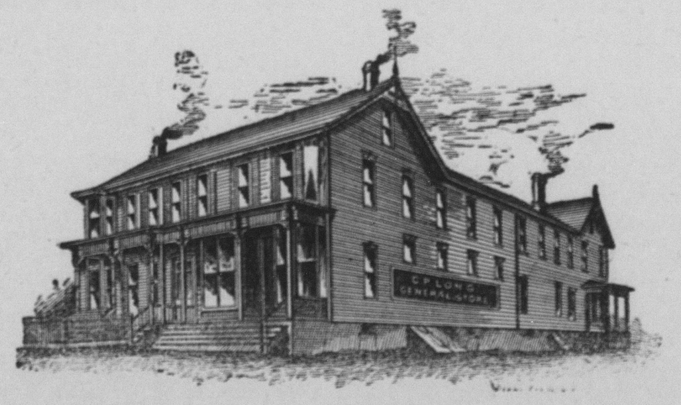

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Time Table, in effect Nov. 25, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14, (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.37 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 8.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6, (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD

5.27 a. m.—Train 3, (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Westward.				Eastward.	
P M	P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M. P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10	4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52	4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47	4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38	4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25	4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17	4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48	3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38	3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30	3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21	3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14	3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06	3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00	2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52	2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47	2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43	2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38	2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28	2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25	2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m., and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

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THE NORTH POLE.

Far toward the north, so tall, so far,
One tallest ice shaft starward stood,
Stood as it were itself a star,
Scarce fallen from its sisterhood.
Tip top the glowing apex there
Upreared a huge white polar bear.
He pushed his swart nose up and out,
And walked the North Star round about,
Below the Great Bear of the main,
The upper main, as if his mate,
Chained with a star linked chain.

A world so dazzling white, man durst
Not face the flashing searchlight hurled
From heaven's high built battlements
And high heaved camp of cloud wreathed tents.
And boom! boom! boom! from sea or shore
Came one long deep, continuous roar,
As if God wrought; as if the days,
The first six pregnant, mother morns.
Had not quite gone their ways.

What word is fitting but the Word
Here in this vast world fashioning?
What tongue can name the nameless Lord?
What hand 'ay hand on anything.
Come, let us coin new words of might
And massiveness to name this light.
This largeness, largeness everywhere!
White rivers hanging in the air,
Ice tied through all eternity!
Nay, peace! It were profane to say:
We dare but hear and see.

—Joaquin Miller, in Overland.

A TANGLED SKEIN.

"Mary!" cried the low voice of Henry Ashton. The maiden looked up.

"Mary! I have much to tell you—will you listen to me awhile, only for a moment?" and he spoke fast and eagerly.

"A moment only, you say—well, I suppose I must—but what a beautiful butterfly that is. Oh, for the dear, sweet, tiny thing! Do, pray, try and catch it for me!"

Ashton was stung to the heart. He had been on the point of declaring his long cherished passion for Mary Derwentwater, and he felt that she knew not only the depth of his affection, but that the words trembling on his lips were an avowal of his love. Her light heartedness at once changed the current of his feelings. Often had he heard others say that his beautiful cousin was a coquette, and more than once had she trifled with his own feelings. He had hoped that her conduct was the result of a momentary whim, but this last act displayed a confirmed heartlessness of which an hour before he would not have deemed her capable. He sighed and was silent.

"Oh, dear, how ungallant you are," continued his cousin. "The beautiful creature will really escape, and I do so love butterflies!"

"It is gone."

"So it is. I shall never forgive you. Don't ask me to," said Mary, affectedly.

"Then we must part without it," said Henry, carelessly. "I leave to-morrow and shall visit Europe before I return. It may be years—it may be forever—that I shall be absent."

"Why, Harry, you jest," said his companion, struggling to appear composed, although she felt how cold and pale her cheeks had grown. "You are not in earnest," and she laid her soft white hand—that hand whose touch made every nerve of Ashton thrill—on her lover's arm, looking up into his face with her dark and melting eyes. But the cord had been stretched until it had snapped and her influence over Ashton was gone. He half averted his head as he answered, coldly:

"I do not jest, especially with a friend."

The tone, the emphasis, the manner, all stung the pride of Mary. She felt that his censure was just, and yet she spurned it. Her hand fell from his arm, and emulating his own coldness she said: "Then I will not ask you to stay. But as it is late, and you will have your preparations to make, I will not intrude on your time," and courtesying she withdrew.

"And this is the being in whom I had garnered up all my heart's best affections," exclaimed Harry, when he found himself alone. "This the divinity I have adored with a fervor no mortal bosom ever yet felt and she could talk, heartlessly talk, of the merest trifle when she saw that my whole heart was bound up in her. Oh! would that we had never met. But my delusion is over. I will fly. Mary! Mary! little did I dream that my love would meet such a return!"

Mary hurried to her chamber, and locking the door she flung herself on the bed and burst into a flood of tears. How bitterly she reproached herself that her momentary coquetry had lost the love of the only being for whom she cared. She did not disguise from herself her affection; she could scarcely tell why she yielded to the impulse of that fatal moment: but she felt that she had lost irretrievably the esteem and affection of her cousin. She would have given worlds to recall the last hour. Even now she might, by seeking him and throwing herself at his feet, perhaps regain his love. She rose to do so. But when her hand was on the lock she thought he might spurn her. She hesitated. In another instant her pride had gained the mastery.

"No—I cannot—I dare not. He will turn away from me. He will despise me. Oh! that I had never, never said those idle words," and flinging herself upon the bed she wept long and bitterly.

Mary appeared that evening at the supper table, but in the cold, averted looks of Ashton she saw only new cause for pride. The evening passed off heavily. As the time came for retiring Henry approached her to bid her farewell. She thought her heart would burst her bodice, but commanding her emotion by a violent effort she returned his adieu as calmly as it was given.

And they parted, both in seeming caselessness, but one at least in agony.

Henry Ashton had known his lovely cousin scarcely two years, but during that time she had seemed to him a divinity. Never in his wildest dreams had he imagined a countenance more surpassingly beautiful than hers, and to her accordingly he had given his heart with a devotion which had become a part of his nature. But much as he adored his cousin he was not wholly blind to her faults.

He saw that she loved admiration, and he feared she was too much of a flirt. Yet his love had gone on increasing, and he fancied not without return. Led on by his hopes he had, during a temporary visit to her father's house, seized an opportunity to declare his passion, but how the half breathed avowal was checked we will not recapitulate. Need we wonder at this sudden resolution to fly from her presence and by placing the ocean between them to eradicate a passion for one whom he now felt to be unworthy of him? Few men could be more energetic than Ashton. In less than a week he had sailed for Europe.

How Mary wept at his departure! A thousand times she was on the point of writing to recall him, but her pride as often prevented the act. She hoped he might yet return. Surely, she said, he who had once loved her so deeply, and who must have known that his affection was returned, would not leave her forever. Hour after hour she would sit watching the gate for his return, and hour after hour she experienced all the bitterness of disappointment. When, at length, she read in the newspaper that he had really sailed, she gave one long, loud shriek, and fell senseless to the floor. A fever that ensued brought her to the very brink of the grave.

Ashton went forth upon the world an altered, almost a misanthropic man. His hopes were withered, his first dream of love had vanished; he felt as if there was nothing for him to live for in this world. His mind became almost diseased. He loathed society, then he veered to the other extreme and craved for excitement. He sought relief in travel. He crossed the steppes of Tartary, he traversed the deserts of Arabia, he lived among the weird and weary monuments of Egypt, and for many years he wandered a stranger to civilization, seeking only one thing—to forget. He never inquired after America. His family were all dead, and he wished never to think of Mary. Like the fabled victim in the olden legion he spent years in the vain search after that Lethe whose waters are reserved for death alone. He found it not.

And Mary, too, was changed. She rose from that bed of sickness an altered being. Never had she known the full depth of her affection until the moment when she found herself deserted. The shock almost killed her; and though she recovered after a long and weary sickness, it was to discard all her old habits, and to assume a quieter—yet, oh! how far more beautiful demeanor than in her days of unmitigated joy. She felt that Henry was lost to her forever, yet she derived a melancholy pleasure in living as if the eye of her absent lover was upon her. She directed her whole conduct so as to meet his approbation. Alas! he was far away; she had not heard from him for years; perhaps, too, he might be no more; then why this constant reference of all she did to his standard of excellence? It was her deep abiding love that did it all.

Four years had passed when Ashton found himself again in America, and sitting, after dinner, with one of his most intimate friends at the table of the —— hotel. Some time passed in silence. At length his companion spoke.

"You have not seen Mary Derwentwater yet, have you, Harry?"

Ashton answered calmly, with a forced effort, in the negative.

"You must not positively delay it. Do you know how beautiful she has grown?—far more beautiful than when you went away, although then you thought her surpassingly lovely." He paused.

"I have not heard from the family for years," said Ashton at length, feeling that his companion expected some reply.

"Then you know nothing of her?—push up some of the almonds—why, dear fellow, she is irresistible. But she is different from what she used to be; her beauty is softer, though not so showy, and whereas she once would flirt a little—mind, only a little, for she is a great favorite of mine—she now goes by the name of the cold beauty. A married man like myself can speak a little warmly, you know, without fear of having his heart called in as the bribe of his head. And do you know that my wife suspects you of having worked the reformation?" Ashton started and was almost thrown off his guard. "It began immediately after a long illness that happened a few weeks after you sailed."

Ashton was completely bewildered. He had now for the first time heard of Mary's sickness. His eyes wandered from that of his companion, and he felt his cheek flushing in spite of himself. He covered his embarassment, however, by rising. His companion continued:

"And now, Harry, let us stroll down Broadway, for, to tell the truth, I promised my wife to bring you home with me. Beside Mary is there, and I've no doubt," he continued, jocularly, "you are dying to meet her."

Ashton could not answer; but he followed his friend into the street, conscious that Mary and he must meet, and feeling that the sooner it was done the better. His companion during their walk ran on in his usual gay style, but Harry scarcely heard a word that was said. His thoughts were full of his cousin. Had she, indeed, become cold to all other men from love of himself? Strange and yet delicious thoughts whirled through his mind, and he woke only from his abstraction on finding himself in the presence of his cousin, in Seacourt's drawing room.

Mary was on a visit to Mrs. Seacourt, and did not know of Ashton's intended coming until a few minutes before he made his appearance. Devotedly as she loved her cousin, she would have given worlds to escape the interview; but retreat was impossible without exposing the long treasured secret of her heart. She nerved herself accordingly for the meeting and succeeded in assuming a sufficiently composed demeanor to greet her cousin without betraying her agitation. He exchanged the commonplace compliments of the occasion with her and then took a seat by Mrs. Seacourt, who had been one of his old friends. Mary felt the neglect; she saw he did not love her. That night she wept bitter tears of anguish.

"And yet I cannot blame him. Oh, no!" she exclaimed, "it is all my own fault. He once loved me, and I have heartlessly flung that affection from me which I would give worlds now to win. But I must dry these tears; I must not betray myself. We shall meet daily, for he cannot help coming here, and to shorten my visit would lead to suspicions. I must, therefore, school myself to disguise the secret of my heart."

And Ashton did come daily, and although his conversation was chiefly devoted to Mrs. Seacourt, he seemed neither to seek nor avoid his cousin. Now and then he found himself in a conversation with her, and he thought of old times. But the memory of their last interview came across him at such moments like a blight.

"How wonderfully Ashton has improved since his travels," said Mrs Seacourt one morning as she and Mary sat tete-a-tete, sewing: "and, do you know," continued she, looking archly at her companion, "that I deem myself indebted to you for his charming visits?"

Mary felt the blood mounting to her brow and she stooped to pick up a stitch.

"Oh, you are always jesting, Annie; you know it is not so."

"We shall see. I prophesy that this afternoon, when we go to the exhibition, he will escort you and leave Miss Thornbury to Seacourt's nephew."

Mary's heart beat so she could scarcely answer, but she managed to reply:

"Don't, my dear Mrs. Seacourt, don't tease one this way. You know, indeed you know, Ashton cares nothing for me," and she felt how great a relief would have been a flood of tears could she have indulged in them.

Mrs. Seacourt smiled archly and said no more.

The afternoon came. The little company were assembled in the drawing room. Ashton entered just as the last moment had come and when the ladies were rising to go. Mary was almost hidden in one corner, so fearful was she of attracting the raillery of Mrs. Seacourt by placing herself near the entrance and in Ashton's way. Her very sensitiveness produced the effect she wished to avoid. The gentlemen naturally sought partners nearest them, and for a moment she was left alone. She thought she would have fainted when she saw her cousin cross the room and offer to be her escort.

They proceeded to the exhibition. For the first time for years Ashton's arm upheld that of Mary. At first both were embarrassed; but each made an effort, and they soon glided into conversation on different subjects. What a relief it was to Mary that night to think she had been alone, as it were, with her cousin without being treated with neglect.

From that day the visits of Ashton to Mrs. Seacourt's increased in frequency, yet there was nothing marked in his attentions to Mary. Indeed, he still continued to converse chiefly with his friend's wife, though he did not openly avoid her guest. Mary grew more and more tremblingly alive to his presence, and at times, when she would detect his eye bent on her, half sadly, half abstractedly, her heart would flutter wildly and a delicious hope would momentarily shoot across her mind, but soon to fade as quickly.

One morning Ashton entered the drawing room and found her alone. She was untangling a skein of silk. She arose and said, with some embarrassment:

"Mrs. Seacourt is upstairs. I will ring for her."

"Not for the world, if she is in any way engaged. I can await her pleasure."

There was a silence of some minutes. Mary could scarcely breathe and knew not what to say. Her fingers refused to perform their duty, and the skein of her silk became more and more entangled.

"Shall I help you?" said Ashton, approaching her. "My patience used to be a proverb with you."

Mary could not trust herself to answer, for her fingers were actually trembling with agitation. She felt she could have sunk into the floor. She proffered the silk without looking up. Ashton took hold of one end while she retained the other. Neither spoke; but Mary's bosom heaved tumultuously, while Ashton felt his heart in his throat. At length, in mutually untangling the skein, their hands met. The touch thrilled them like lightning. Ashton almost unconsciously retained the hand of his cousin in his own. She trembled violently.

"Mary!" he said.

She looked, half doubtingly, half timidly, up.

"Mary, we love each other—do we not?" There was no answer, but as he pressed the fingers lying passively in his grasp the pressure was gently returned, and, bursting into tears, his cousin fell upon his bosom.

And Ashton and Mary have been wedded for years, but their honeymoon still continues, for they have not yet quarreled.

USED IN THE HOME.

Brooms were used in Egypt 2,000 years before Christ.

Needles antedate history. They were first made in America in 1680.

Teapots were the invention of either the Indians or the Chinese, and are of uncertain antiquity. They came to Europe with tea in 1610.

Dishes of gold and silver used in table service in 900 B. C. were found at Troy by Dr. Schliemann. One of these was about the size now employed.

Outer blinds for windows were unknown until the fourteenth century. The Venetian or interior blinds are so called because they were first used in Venice.

Pepper casters were used by the Athenians, pepper being a common condiment. They were placed on the table with the salt in England in the sixteenth century.

The first patent for a sewing machine was issued in England in 1790. This early invention was not successful, and other patents were issued in 1804, 1818, and scores of times since.

Rocking cradles for babies were used by the Egyptians many centuries before Christ. Among the pictures copied by Belzoni is one of an Egyptian mother at work, with her foot on the cradle.

Nearly seventy States the size of Rhode Island could be carved out of Missouri; fifty-six out of Illinois, fifty-three out of Arkansas, 265 out of Texas.

Tumblers of nearly the same shape and dimensions as those employed today have been found in great numbers in Pompeii. They were of gold, silver, glass, agate, marble, and other semi precious stones.

Mosaic floors laid with small pieces of different colored stones set in regular patterns were known to the Egyptians 2,300 B. C. In Babylon floors of this kind dated from 1,100 B. C. They were common in the Athenian and Roman houses.

The Danger of Hypnotism.

It is told of Van Amburg, the great lion tamer, that on one occasion, while in a barroom, he was asked how he gained his wonderful power over animals. He said: "It is by showing them that I'm not in the least afraid of them, and by keeping my eyes on theirs. I'll give you an example of the power of my eye." Pointing to a loutish fellow who was sitting nearby, he said: "You see that fellow? He's a regular clown. I'll make him come across the room to me, and I won't say a word to him." Sitting down he fixed his keen, steady eye on the man. Presently the fellow straightened himself up, rose from his seat and came slowly across to the lion tamer. When he was close enough he drew back his arm and struck Van Amburg a tremendous blow under the chin, knocking him clean over the chair, with the remark: "You'll stare at me like that again, won't you?"

Military Honors.

Not only does the discipline of the German soldiers call for admiration; that of the civilians is no less remarkable. The other day, in the vicinity of Marienburg, the German emperor, on his return from the maneouvers, had to drive through a little village. Suddenly and without any assignable reason his majesty was seen by the members of his suite to shake his sides and break into loud shouts of laughter. One of the gentlemen in waiting, happening to raise his eyes, began to follow the emperor's example, and the next minute the whole party went into convulsions. This is what happened: A sweep, wearing a top hat of prodigious dimensions, had just emerged from a chimney. Catching sight of the emperor, and remembering his military code, he stood perched up there like a sentry at his post and presented his brush.

Target Practice in Texas.

"We have 15,010 mutilated and worn silver dollars in our vault," said a sub treasury official. "We also have over 500,000 half dollar, quarter and dime pieces which have become too thin for use. It is a curious thing that the mutilated dollars which we receive from Texas are deeply indented. This is a result of the target practice in Texas. The crack shots down there think that a silver dollar is the best kind of a mark. Do we give a good dollar for a mutilated one? That depends upon the extent of the mutilation. We have a discretionary power in this respect."

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Already Settled--His Own Style--The Returned Traveler--An Oriental Blessing--Etc, Etc.

ALREADY SETTLED.

Pastor—What are they going to name your new twin brothers, Willy?

Willy—Thunder and Lightning.

Pastor—Why, Willy, you must be mistaken!

Willy—Well, anyhow, that's what Pop called 'em, when the nurse brought 'em in!

HIS OWN STYLE.

Harry—I always wear a hat to suit my head; hang the style.

Dick—Yes; I notice that a soft hat is your favorite.

THE RETURNED TRAVELER.

She—Have you ever been through algebra?

He—Yes, but it was in the night and I didn't see much of the place.

AN ORIENTAL BLESSING.

Albert—Didn't the Eastern women always have their sandals strapped on tight, mamma?

Mamma—I think they did, Albert; why?

Albert—Because it must have been a great thing for their naughty little boys.

MAXIMS IN PRACTICE.

"Why are you silent?" she whispered,
To him who never could show
A nickel, and softly he answered:
"It's money that talks, don't you know."

HER EXCUSE FOR LIVING.

My madcap girl annoyed me so
I could not feel forgiving,
But, scolding hard, I asked her what
Excuse she had for living.
And promising she would not add
One more to her offenses,
She wept and said, "At least it saves
My funeral expenses."

A SPITEFUL RIVAL'S REMARK.

"Miss Oldgirl got off that joke very gracefully."

"Ah, what are you saying? Why, she couldn't get off a street car gracefully."

SHE HAD HIM THERE.

"Women have no inventive faculty," sneered Mr. Cumso.

"Haven't they?" replied his wife. "I suppose you never heard of the Belle telephone."

MR. SPRIGG'S LITTE JOKE.

Mr. Spriggs was complaining because so much effort was required in succeeding even so poorly as he did.

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Spriggs, "did you ever get anything without working hard for it?"

"Yes, I have," he said, discontentedly.

"Oh, I guess not," insisted Mrs. Spriggs.

"But I know I have."

"What was it, I'd like to know?"

"A bad cold, my dear," and Mr. Spriggs took heart again and smiled.

THE EXCEPTION.

A small boy on Third street had had some difficulty with the neighbor's children during the afternoon, and that night he was not feeling in a very Christian spirit. After he had gone to bed his mother came in to tuck him away snugly.

"Did you say your prayers?" she nquired.

"Yes'm."

"And did you pray for the heathen?"

The boy was slow to answer.

"Yes'm, I did," he said at last, "all of them, except them next door."

CORNERED.

"I am in despair!" cried the poet.

"What's the trouble?"

"Got to write a summer poem for a magazine in freezing weather, with coal $6 a ton, and not a spark of poetic fire!"

EASIER SAID THAN DONE.

"You are always talking about how children ought to be trained, Maria," said Mr. Bilus, "but I can't see that Johnny improves a particle in his behavior at the table."

"And you are always telling how easy it would be to put business on its feet again and make everybody prosperous, but I can't see that you leave any more pin money lying about the house than you ever did," retorted Mrs. Bilus.

A CLEVER REPLY.

A professor wrote a paper entitled "Ancient Methods of Filtration," which was advertised as "Ancient Methods of Flirtation." He was chaffed by a lady friend on the mistake.

"Oh, professor, do give us your lecture on "Ancient Methods of Flirtation."

"Ah, Miss ——," answered the professor, who was a bachelor, "that lecture can only be delivered to a single auditor at a time, and must be illustrated with experiments."

Artificial Diamonds.

Some artificial diamonds are simply pieces of glass cut like diamonds; rock crystal is used in making the better sort of artificial stones. Parisian diamonds are made from the oxide of tin. Artificial diamonds have been produced by powerful currents of electricity applied on pure charcoal in a vacuum and a solution of phosphorus in sulphuret of carbon has produced small diamonds. These are of no commercial value, however.

Weak and Sore Eyes

Eyesight Became Affected--Unable to Go to School

Hood's Sarsaparilla Wrought Cure and Built Up System.

"Two years ago my little daughter Elsie was afflicted with ulcerated sore eyes. I tried one of the best doctors in the city for about a year but her eyes seemed to grow worse. I had her treated by an oculist but his treatment did not benefit them. I then commenced to give the little one Hood's Sarsaparilla and after the first bottle I could see that there was great improvement. Elsie is now nine years old. Besides benefiting the special trouble mentioned Hood's Sarsaparilla has made her a strong and sprightly child. I will always speak highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. H. CANNEDY, 215 North Fifth Street, Janitor Fourth Ward School Building, Arkansas City, Kan.

Elsie Cannedy.
Arkansas City, Kan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be Sure to get HOOD'S. **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

A Cold in the Head.

The process by which a cold in the head or throat may be promptly relieved, as suggested by a French physician, is not new, but it is a revival of a most agreeable if half-forgotten method. Frenchwomen have long known the virtues of prompt inhalations of eau de cologne, and an old French mam'selle, who taught the young ladies of an up-town school twenty years ago, was at least one of her race to import the remedy. Like all such remedies, the cologne water should be inhaled at once, as soon as the first symtoms of the coming attack appear. Deep whiffs must be taken, and the fumes are more potent when the cologne is poured on a handkerchief. Four or five inhalations of from two or three minutes each are sufficient, according to the French doctor, to put to rout the most willing-to-stay cold, if the preventive is begun in time.

The friendship between two girls usually ceases as soon as they have told everything they know.

WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast

ON TRIAL.

They absolutely *cure*

SICK HEADACHE,

Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."

The substitute costs the dealer less.

It costs you ABOUT the same.

HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple. *Send for Book.*

Manistee, Mich., Feb. 14, 1895.

Dr. Kennedy,

Dear Sir:

I am the little boy you sent the Discovery to about six weeks ago. I used two bottles and also the salve. When I began to use the medicine my sores were as large as a quarter of a dollar, and now they are as large as a ten cent piece and I feel much better. Mamma and I feel very thankful to you. I shall write again and tell you how I am getting along.

I remain your little friend,

ANDREW POMEROY,

88 Lake Street.

AN EARLY TEXAN INDUSTRY.

How Cattlemen Laid the Foundation of Their Fortunes.

"The foundation of the fortune of many of the great Texas cattlemen was laid in the years immediately following the civil war," said a man from the Lone Star State.

"During the four years in which the drafts for the Confederate army practically depopulated the country of its able-bodied men, the cattle on the ranges, running unherded and unbranded, increased enormously in numbers. Bearing no brand of ownership, these cattle, which at the close of the war had become practically wild, were subject to be taken by any man who could sustain his attempt by force of arms against other claims of ownership.

"There was a good commercial demand for hides, and these were the times when so many got their start in life by riding, pistol in hand, up to the cattle wherever found unherded, shooting them down and taking their skins. The adult cattle then running at large were too wild to be disposed of in any other way, and so the hide-taking industry flourished; but when, in time, through the catching and branding of calves, herds had been collected on ranges, the shooting of mavericks fell into disrepute and came under the ban of 'rustling.' Those men who, through the practice, had become well-to-do cattle owners, now were foremost in suppressing it, through the instrumentality of the courts and, more effectually, by informal hangings."

Was a Forehanded Boy.

The wisdom of a philosopher is not to be placed over the foresight displayed the other day by one of the rising generation of the thinkers and rulers of the country, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. It was the son of a family well known in the city, possessed of the desire for a jack-knife that seizes youths of his age. He laid plans to secure one. It was against the wishes of his mother, however, who, motherlike, warned him of the danger of possessing the dreadful implement, and expatiated upon the resulting cuts and consequent sticking plaster. The son was satisfied for a day, but having given to him a quarter, there was of course no better way to dispose of his wealth than to buy the coveted knife. This he did, and, being in no way a deceiving youth, he made the fact known at his home.

"What!" said his mother, "you have bought a knife? And how much did you pay for it?"

"Twenty cents," was the answer.

"Well, and what did you do with the rest of your quarter?"

"Oh, I bought sticking plaster with that."

Old Soldiers in China.

Nowhere are old soldiers so distinguished as in China. In 1890 the Emperor Kiang Su issued a proclamation which read in part as follows: "To thank heaven that it has allowed us to reach the age of 20 years, we herewith raise all active soldiers of the eight banners of Manchuria and Mongolia to the rank of the nobility. To those who have passed the fourscore, we give in addition a piece of silk, ten measures of rice, and ten pounds of meat. Those who have passed their 90th birthday are to receive double measure in each case." When the crack regiments of the Chinese army contain men almost a century old, it is not so difficult to understand the successes of the brave Japanese.

SERVED IN THE WAR.

THE GRIP ALMOST WON WHERE THE BULLET FAILED.

Our Sympathies Always Enlisted in the Infirmities of the Veteran.

(From the Herald, Woodstock, Va.)

There is an old soldier in Woodstock, Va., who served in the war with Mexico and in the war of the rebellion, Mr. Levi McInturff. He passed through both these wars without a serious wound. The hardships, however, told seriously on him, for when the grip attacked him four years ago it nearly killed him. Who can look upon the infirmities of a veteran without a feeling of the deepest sympathy? His townspeople saw him confined to his house so prostrated with great nervousness that he could not hold a knife and fork at the table, scarcely able to walk, too, and as he attempted it, he often stumbled and fell. They saw him treated by the best talent to be had—but still he suffered on for four years, and gave up finally in despair. One day, however, he was struck by the account of a cure which had been affected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He immediately ordered a box and commenced taking them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days' time. The blood found its way to his fingers, and his hands, which had been palsied, assumed a natural color, and he was soon enabled to use his knife and fork at the table. He has recovered his strength to such an extent that he is able to chop wood, shock corn and do his regular work about his home. He now says he can not only walk to Woodstock, but can walk across the mountains. He is able to lift up a fifty-two pound weight with one hand and says he does not know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others, but knows that they have done a great work for him.

He was in town last Monday, court day, and was loud in his praise of the medicine that had given him so great relief. He purchased another box and took it home with him. Mr. McInturff is willing to make affidavit to these facts.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine, but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner, who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the trouble peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE CANINE HOSPITAL.

A PECULIAR INSTITUTION IN NEW YORK.

Doctoring Dogs for All Kinds of Diseases--As in Other Swell Places the Doctors' Fee are Heavy.

There are babies' hospitals, women's hospitals, city hospitals and hospitals for almost every human need in this great city, writes a New York correspondent. But lately the hospital service has been extended so as to take in and provide for dogs, and on Fifty-fourth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, there is a flourishing dog hospital.

If your hundred dollar pet toy dog has a slight cold, or has been exposed to grip, you can come between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock any afternoon with the patient and have him examined and prescribed for in the most skillful and scientific manner. If the cold is serious, and there are complications of cough and fever, you will have to enter him as a house patient and leave him to be treated in the hospital.

The hospital occupies a number of bright, cheery, sunny rooms over a long row of beautifully built and kept terra cotta and red pressed brick stables. There are separate rooms for the several diseases to which dog flesh is heir, and these rooms are subdivided into wards, just as in a real hospital. There are flowering plants in the windows, snowy white draperies and hangings and tiny little white enameled iron beds, all railed round, and soft wool blankets, which are kept spotlessly clean and sweet. It usually falls to the lot of the footman or coachman to bring the sick dog to the hospital, but it often happens, especially if the pet is unusually valuable, or very sick, that the mistress herself drives up to the door, mounts the short flight of steps with the little patient snugly folded in her arms.

These little animals are so wise and so loving that they seem almost human to their owners, and to see them suffer affects them as the suffering of a little, helpless child does most women. Many are the real groans and the tears shed when the owner is informed that the patient is really ill and must remain for ten days or a week to be regularly and systematically treated. The sick dogs are usually the tiny little pet dogs, and their usual trouble is a bad attack of indigestion from too many grilled bones or too much cream on their porridge.

The little Japanese spaniels and the Mexican hairless dogs often suffer from pneumonia, and sometimes die of consumption. Coming from a warmer climate, they cannot stand the severe winter. These little patients are brought in their silk lined beribboned baskets, and their owner pleads hard to have them continue to sleep and rest in their luxurious little nests, but the superintendent is firm, and doggie is relieved of all superflous wraps and trimmings and given a good warm bath as soon as he is entered on the books as a fullfledged patient.

The doctor makes a thorough examination and then the men who serve as nurses put the little patient in one of the iron bedsteads and tuck him in securely. A ticket fastened to the head of the bed tells the name, owner, date of admission and diagnosis, so that never by any possibility could there be a mixture of pets, many of whom are so much alike that the precaution of labeling them is a very wise one.

At regular intervals the dogs are carefully fed with milk and gruel, and their medicine is administered from a slender china feeding tube or from a spoon, whichever is most agreeable to the cranky patients, for the dogs resent having strange hands laid upon them, for the majority are badly spoiled by their indulgent mistresses. From 3 until 5 o'clock are the visiting hours, and most of the owners drop in to see and cheer the little sufferers and to bring them some dainty bit which they are accustomed to have at home.

There is great rejoicing when the patient is pronounced cured and is put back into the little basket and borne home in triumph; but, on the other hand, when one has to go to the land where all good dogs go there is lamentation and weeping and mourning.

Two dollars is the fee for prescribing for a dog which is brought as an out of door patient to the hospital; the medicines, of course, are extra; $10 will pay for a week at the hospital with the very best care and attention which it would be possible even for a baby to have. Some cases, where the trouble is a broken foot or a dislocated limb, are taken at $6 or $8, varying as to the amount of care which must be given them.

How to Treat a Cold.

We are now in what we may call the season for colds, and a well known French scientific writer, M. Henri de Parville, has been writing some notes on their prevention and cure. He points out that as soon as there is the slightest symptom of a cold the sufferer should rinse the mouth frequently with some antiseptic fluid, such as a solution of carbolic acid, and should inhale through the nose the smell of this fluid. This treatment serves to keep off the germs which are likely to cause a cold.

But the most curious part of his notes is that which treats of catching cold through getting one's feet wet. In this case, in addition to the treatment of the mouth and nose by disinfectants, he advocates plunging the feet into cold water. Usually, he says, people have the water as hot as they can bear it, but that is a mistake. It is likely to make the cold worse. When our feet have become chilled by the wet, obviously the first thing to be done is to make the blood circulate properly in them.

Now, warm water certainly brings the blood back to the chilled feet while they are in the hot water, but as soon as they are taken out and the temperature becomes much lower the blood again leaves the feet and returns to the inner organs, which are warmer, with the result that the cold often becomes worse.

The feet should be plunged into cold water, even into snow, for the space of forty to fifty seconds, not more. This sends the blood flying into the inner organs, where the temperature is very high, and, as a consequence, it gradually goes back to the feet and stops there. The circulation being thus restored, a little energetic rubbing of the feet will maintain it. M. de Parville recommends this treatment to all who are sufferers from anemia and bad circulation.

ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS.

Converting Coal Directly Into Electricity.

"What will be the next great discovery, in electricity?" Edison was asked by a Philadelphia Press interviewer.

"Well that," he replied, "would be a little difficult to reply to. There are so many lines and so many of us pursuing our investigations on these lines that it leaves a wide field to choose from. The fellow who solves his particular problem first can answer it, but not until the problem is solved. There are more possibilities in some lines than in others. The experimenters who are striving after high speed on railroads will, if they succeed in their object, become real epoch makers. The desire to cover distance at a remarkable speed and 'get there in no time' is strong, but I think the general public looks upon it in a wrong light. There is practically no limit to the speed that can be attained on a railroad. It is wrong to assume that there is. The only limit there could be would be at the point at which the engine and cars would break up or fly to pieces. Viewing it from the commercial standpoint it will depend on various external influences. But I think that great speed will finally be attained and it will be when we are able to obtain electricity direct from coal.

"The discovery of a way of converting coal directly into electricity will be the turning point of all our methods of propulsion. Naturally steam will be entirely superseded by the current. There will be no boilers nor any of the necessary externals which go with steam engines. We are rapidly approaching the time of the steam engine's end. The large Atlantic liners are slowly reducing their time on their trips, but that must soon stop. Then we shall have to wait until coal is turned directly into electricity. I believe it will come and then we will cross the Atlantic in four days or less. We can get 90 per cent. of the efficacy of a dynamo against 6 to 10 per cent. of an engine. The difference will be as great or greater in results under the looked for regime. We get fifteen thousand horse power or thereabouts from the liner's engine now. When we get 80,000 horse power, as we will, perhaps, we will be nearer what I look for.

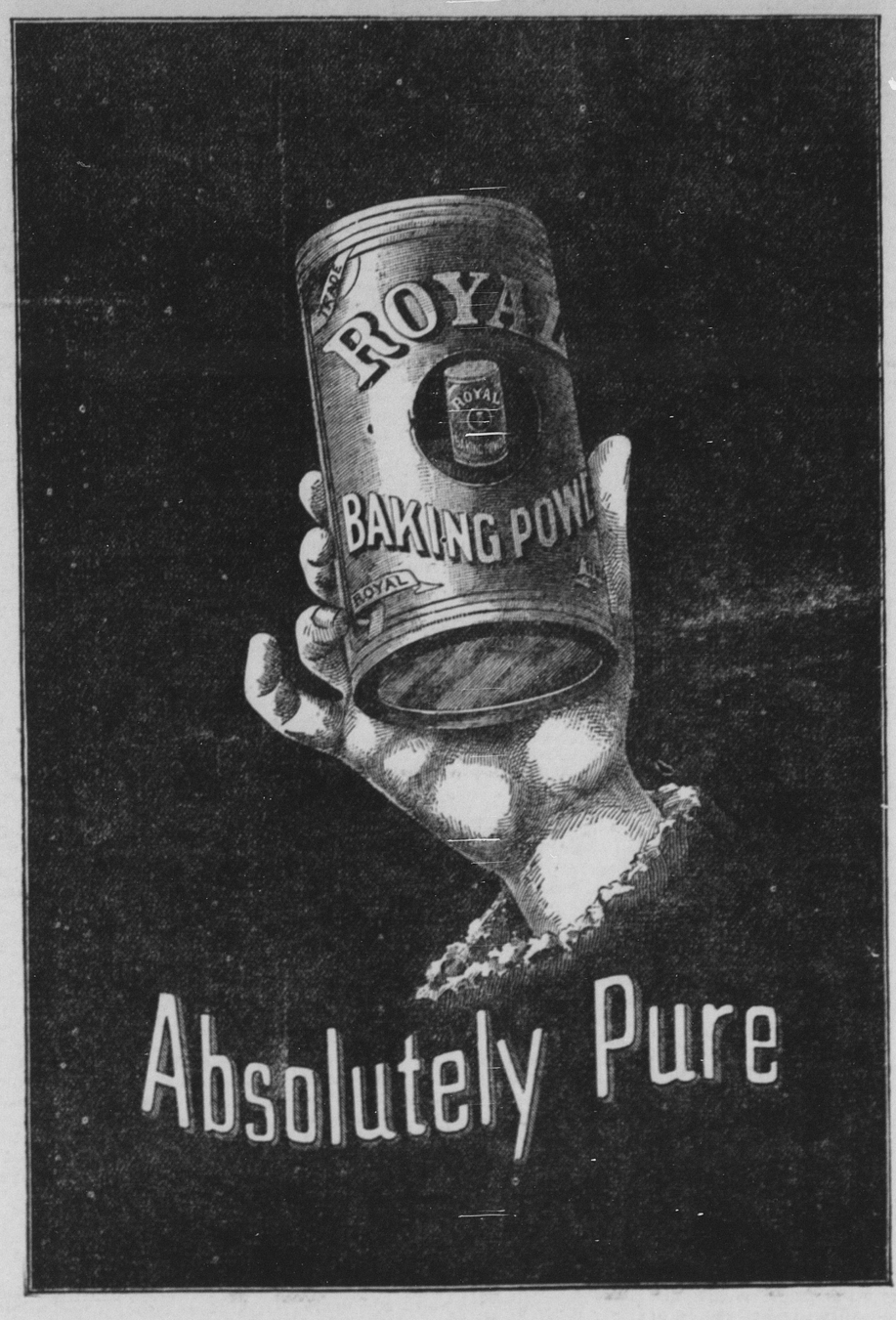
"It is one thing to solve. Let some fellow follow out this line of research and get the right reaction and we shall have a wonderful revolution in many things. It will lead to treating metals by electrical reduction, and an enormous number of accomplishments. We now go to the melting point of nickel, for instance, but under the new regime we will get all reactions not now obtainable and go to the melting point of anything on earth."

The Owl Blew Out the Gas.

Mr. Dewar, of Ravenswood, is very fond of pets and he is also somewhat peculiar in his choice of them. He objects to dogs. He has four beautiful children, and he thinks the combination might be dangerous on dog days. So he tried an owl as something hitherto untried, and altogether likely from its well known habits to be just the sort of a pet that would not annoy him. For a few months he dismissed the pet question from his mind as settled forever. One night, after carefully tucking the children in bed, he went out with the older members of his family to spend the evening. The owl, misled by the quiet of the house, began his nightly wanderings in quest of adventure.

Perhaps the light from turned down gas jets prevented him from enjoying the darkness he loved so well, or perhaps it was by accident that his flapping wings blew them out one after another. Be that as it may, when Mr. Dewar opened his front door on his return home late that night he was almost overpowered by the fumes of escaping gas. He rushed in and found his little daughter nearly suffocated. During the time he was helping to restore her—opening windows and wondering how in the world this affair had taken place—he stumbled over his pet owl lying on the floor limp and lifeless. The situation was explained, and he is now looking forward with anxiety for his monthly gas bill.

In Paris women are wearing a long black velvet strip that has the effect of the clergyman's stole.



Richard III. in Citizen's Dress.

"Tom Keene played Richard III. in street clothes in Macon, Ga., two years ago," said C. R. Reeves at the Emery. "All of the company's trunks were carried past Macon on the Central Road in some way, and could not be brought back in time for the performance. The house had been pretty well sold up, and it would not do to disappoint the people. Not even a sword could be procured, and a large cleaver was borrowed from the hotel. In citizen's clothes and with the cleaver as a sword Keene and his company went upon the stage. During the first act there was a great deal of merriment in the audience, but Keene played as he never played before, and made his hearers forget the incongruities. It was the greatest success of the tragedian's life."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Wrong Way.

There is a way of looking at a thing that is curious and wrong. The old adage, "proof of the pudding is in eating it," is sound sense. And another "never condemn before trial." In the treatment of anything, treat it in good faith, so when infirmities beset us, beset them with good will and force. Thousands have in this way overcome the worst forms of rheumatism by using St. Jacobs Oil. Never shrink from what is known to be by thousands a positive cure for this dread complaint, and that is the thing to remove the trouble and solve the doubt.

Texas live stock men say that the loss of cattle by the cold spell was twenty-five per cent.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The idea of a tunnel under the English Channel has been finally abandoned.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Five billion June bugs were destroyed in 519 Austrian communities last year.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Washington City has a soup kitchen which is feeding some 2000 poor a day.

The Average Man

who suffers from headaches and biliousness needs a medicine to keep his stomach and liver in good working order. For such people Ripans Tabules fill the bill. One tabule gives relief.

Bicycling is becoming very popular in Mexico, Brazil and Argentine.

After a man passes 50, he sometimes falls in love with his wife a second time.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free.

Influenza has again secured a hold in Berlin.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Olive crops have failed both in France and Spain.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Salmon is selling for $1.25 per pound in London.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Gold is being withdrawn from the banks in San Francisco.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Lack of desire is one of the greatest riches.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

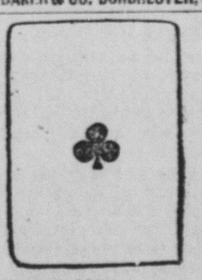
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.00 $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.00 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. -EXTRA FINE-
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
-LADIES-
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

BNU 10

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations.
Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.



Is it not surprising
That a remedy
That has been
The Physician's Trump Card
For a century—His ace of trumps
Should now,
For the first time,
Be so prepared as
To make it possible
To offer it to the public
In a form
Available for immediate use
And capable of being preserved
Without loss of virtues
For a decade?—
Or until the occasion arises?
Such a surprise exists in
Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Chemical Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.
Price, 50 cents a box, of druggists or by mail.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Coughs and Colds,

Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, General Debility and all forms of Emaciation are speedily cured by

Scott's Emulsion

Consumptives always find great relief by taking it, and consumption is often cured. No other nourishment restores strength so quickly and effectively.

Weak Babies and Thin Children

are made strong and robust by Scott's Emulsion when other forms of food seem to do them no good whatever.

The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put up in *salmon-colored wrapper.* Refuse cheap substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. March 7.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

It Pays to Buy in Bellefonte. . . .

We Open This Week

New Spring importations of Kaika, Taffeta, and Gaufre Silks, in exclusive patterns, suitable for Waists and Dresses.

It Pays to Buy at The Racket. . . .

We Open This Week

A line of Black Dress Goods, that for beauty, quality and price stand unequaled. If U need a good black dress, it will both please and pay U to Kom and C.

It Pays to Buy in Bellefonte. . . .

We Open This Week

A large assortment of fine Dress Linings, and we have the opinion of three of our best Dressmakers that no such "dress fixins" were ever offered to the trade in Bellefonte.

...It Pays To Buy At The Racket...

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

A Stormy March.....

o——o

Weather usually unpleasant, roads bad, people sooner stay at home; but there is one thing that generally brings them out, viz:

BIG BARGAINS : : : : : at some POPULAR STORE.

The past month has been a hustler for us. A lady just remarked, "She heard we had such nice goods and so very cheap." Thanks. She is only one of the many; hear it every day. The next 10 days we will clear out a lot of

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

AT GIVE AWAY PRICES. A few are soiled, but all perfect goods. Don't miss them. While here see our new Percals, Madras Cloth, for summer waists.

New Dress Stuffs Coming In Almost Daily.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the advantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——David Foreman spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

——Mr. John R. Lee, of Tusseyville, was in town on business Monday.

——Mr. J. W. Lee, of Farmers Mills, gave the REPORTER a call on Tuesday.

——James and Wm. Beck from up the valley, gave our sanctum a business call.

——Miss Katie Kerr, of Centre Hill, spent Sunday at the home of W. Frank Bradford.

——Mrs. Jennie Boal Lingle spent a week at the home of her husband, in Milesburg.

——D. Wagner Geiss, who is teaching school in College township, was home over Sunday.

——Miss Lillie Fisher, of Boalsburg, was a guest at the home of Dr. Jacobs several days last week.

——Mr. John S. Auman, of Linden Hall, called at the REPORTER office while in town on Monday.

——A. C. Mingle and family, of Bellefonte, attended the funeral of Mrs. Peter Hoffer last Friday.

——Mrs. J. D. Murray left Wednesday morning for a visit of several days among friends in Bellefonte.

——Miss Anna Goodhart, of Centre Hill, and Miss Jessie Durst, of Potters Mills, are visiting among friends in Tyrone.

——Simon P. Dinges came up from Williamsport Saturday and spent several days with his mother here, returning on Wednesday.

——Mr. M. N. Miller, of near Potters Mills, was a caller at this office Wednesday. Mr. Miller expects to quit farming in the spring and advertises sale of farm stock and implements.

Sale Postponed.

Mr. J. C. Vonada, one-half mile east of Centre Hall, has indefinitely postponed the public sale of his farm stock and implements, announced for Saturday, March 23rd. He will still continue farming and will not dispose of his stock and implements.

DIED OF CONSUMPTION.

Miss Lydia Smith a Victim of the Lingering Disease.

Miss Lydia Smith, daughter of Emanuel Smith, dec'd, formerly of this place, died at the home of her brother, Isaac Smith, at Union church, on Thursday afternoon, 28 ult.

The deceased had been ill for more than a year, consumption having been her chief complaint. At periods she suffered greatly but bore it all with true Christian fortitude. She was a devoted and consistent member of the Lutheran church, and active as a member of the W. H. & F. M. society and in other church work, both at Centre Hall and at the Union. She was a sister of Mrs. Howard Homan, of this place. She leaves an aged mother, now in her 79 year, and six brothers, to mourn her departure.

The funeral at the Union church, on last Sabbath forenoon, was largely attended, Rev. Rearick officiating. Her age was 39 years, 10 months, and 2 days.

Death Near Clintondale.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dornblazer, wife of Peter Dornblazer, died Tuesday at the homestead in Porter township, of pneumonia. The deceased was seventy-eight years old. Besides her aged husband she is survived by the following named children: Rev. Thomas F., of Bucyrus, Ohio; Mrs. Amanda Townsend, of Valley Falls, Kansas, and Pearce M., and Puella E. who reside at home. Sixteen grand-children also survive her. The funeral took place Friday morning at 11 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. Spangler, assisted by Rev. Diehl, conducted the services. Interment was made in the family burying ground at Snydertown.

The deceased was born near Madisonburg, Centre county. She was a consistent member of the Lutheran church, a faithful wife, and a devoted mother.

Famished Deer.

The deep snow and intense cold we had since the holidays set hard upon all wild animals and many, no doubt, perished from starvation. E. M. Huyett, of this place, informs us that one day last week he met two teams on the pike thro the 7 Mountains on the way to Milroy, and each one had a live deer on board. The animals were almost helpless from starvation and easily captured, and perhaps would have died. They will doubtless be cared for by the parties who took them and be set at liberty again after gaining strength sufficient to take care of themselves in the mountains. To refuse to release them would be contrary to law.

There are many instances of wild turkeys and pheasants having been driven by hunger to visit barnyards in quest of food, during the late deep snow.

Wife Defeats the Husband.

There was a novel contest in Cummings township, Lycoming county, at the recent election. A husband and wife were candidates for school director, and the latter came off victorious. John Carson, a prosperous Pine Creek farmer, was nominated by the Democrats. The Prohibitionists took Mrs. Carson for their candidate, and she had a handsome majority. She is the first woman in Lycoming county to hold an elective office. Mrs. Carson is a graduate of the Wellsboro High School, was a school teacher for a dozen years and is eminently fitted for the office.

Wedded Last Thursday.

At noon last Thursday the marriage of Miss F. E. Deininger, youngest daughter of the late B. O. Deininger, and Mr. Calvin Weidensaul, of Laurelton, Pa., took place at the bride's home on East Main street. It was a quiet wedding, only a few of the nearest friends having been invited. Rev. A. G. Wolfe performed the nuptial rites.

The Shovel Brigade.

The snow-shoveling brigade is still at work clearing the drifts off the different roads in the townships. Potter township having about 65 miles of road, had a large proportion drifted and will have a correspondingly large bill to pay for snow-shoveling, and other districts in proportion.

Died at Madisonburg.

Mr. F. P. Vonada died at his residence at Madisonburg on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, after an illness of about nine days, from inflammation of the bowels and typhoid pneumonia combined.

No Poor Tax.

Centre Hall has no paupers, hence no poor tax. Luckey burg we are; yet there were three votes in favor of a poor house, but we suppose the fellows wished to find out how it went to pay poor tax.

The 15th Snow.

On Friday last we had the 15th snow with a depth of 2 inches; making a total depth of 58 inches.

—We shall dispose of our immense stock of Winter Goods, regardless of their retail value to make room for our Spring stock, and for thirty days only will the bargains last.—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte.

DECIDED IN HIS FAVOR.

J. Q. A. Kennedy Put into an Unpleasantness But Gets Out Again.

From a Somerset county paper we see that our former townsman, J. Q. A. Kennedy got into court there but came out whole. The paper says:

J. Q. A. Kennedy, a Johnstown music dealer, appeared to answer to the charge of perjury preferred against him by J. A. Walker. It appeared from the evidence that on a suit of attachment before 'Squire D. J. Brubaker, in Berlin, Kennedy had represented himself as A. W. Kennedy, the defendant in said suit, when in fact his wife was A. W. Kennedy. The attachment suit was to secure a debt due J. S. Zimmerman and others for board and other valuable consideration received by J. D. Hocking, who represented himself as an agent of A. W. Kennedy, the music dealer. Mr. Zimmerman had in his possession a piano belonging to said A. W. Kennedy, which he was holding to secure a debt. When the suit before Justice Brubaker was decided against A. W. Kennedy, J. Q. A. Kennedy stated that he was not worth the amount and took steps to prevent the collection of the debt, hence the suit. For the defense it was shown that the music business was conducted in the name of A. W. Kennedy but that J. Q. A. Kennedy, A. W. Kennedy's husband, transacted all the business under a power of attorney from his wife; that he thought he was doing right when he represented himself as said A. W. Kennedy as he was acting in her place and stead and to all interests of the suit was A. W. Kennedy. The elements of corruption and intent to defraud being absent in the case, the Commonwealth agreed to a verdict of "not guilty, but defendant to pay the costs" and it was accordingly rendered by the jury.

Death of Mrs. John Harter.

The wife of Capt. John H. Harter, of Nevada, Ohio, died on night of 1st inst. She had been in failing health for over a year. Her age was about 50 years. Her maiden name was Ettie Forest, and she was born in Huntingdon county, Pa. She was a lady of culture and fine literary acquirements. She leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters to mourn the departure of a fond and dutiful wife and mother. The husband, Capt. Harter, is a son of Wm. Harter, dec'd, of Aaronsburg and had command of a company in the Penn'a regiment of Bucktails during the war and is a brother of Mrs. Kurtz, wife of the editor of this paper.

Weather—Cold Wave.

Last week there was the first break in the weather and thaw for this winter; and while there are lots of snow piles all around, yet sleighing is worn out on the roads, which are left in such a condition that wagoning as well as sledding is awkward.

Monday night the cold wave predicted by the weather bureau, set in and a high wind prevailed, causing a freeze that arrested the floods; Tuesday was bright but cold.

New Counties.

The law of 1878 simplifies the new county scheme very materially. All the friends of the measure need do now is to have a majority of the inhabitants of the proposed new county vote in favor of it at a special election and see that the boundaries do not pass within ten miles of the proposed new county seat. There is nothing difficult about that except doing it.

It Spoils the Effect.

When one goes to church and hears a most affecting and earnest appeal for money to spread the gospel through the world, and then looking around sees enough waste material on the ladies in that one church to keep a missionary in the field, he is apt to think of Hezekiah xiii: 18, "Woe to the women who sew pillows to their arm holes."

Brief Local Items.

For free grub all thro this month of March, read the complete list of public sales in another colum.

Rev. Goodling goes to York to attend the United Evangelical conference of which he is a staunch adherent.

The last two weeks have produced more cases of sickness all over, than was had in two months previous.

Sucker Fishers.

Elk creek was lined with sucker fishers the other day. There were suckers in the creek and "suckers" outside the creek, and as suckers in the water were biting, the "suckers" outside were—using the nursing bottle. Fishing is both a science and an art, and altogether liquid.

A Sign Wanted.

Can't some one give us a sign of the coming summer, whether it is going to be hot or cold, wet or dry, stormy or calm. Speak out, ye folks of signs, and let us know what the sign is.

—Don't shiver; get one of those good storm coats at Lewin's, Bellefonte, and be comfortable. Low price.

—We are selling overcoats fit for a king at prices that cause our competitors excruciating pain. Get one while they last.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

FOSTER'S PREDICTIONS.

Warns Farmers of Storms this Month and of More Force than Usual.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from March 1 to 5, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 6th, cross the western mountain country by the close of the 7th, the great central valleys from the 8th to the 10th and the eastern states about the 11th.

This disturbance will be of more force than usual, but precipitation will be light except in a few limited localities. The most important feature of this storm will be the cold wave immediately following its warm wave, causing great extremes of temperature and frosts further south than usual.

Just here it is pertinent to repeat that the 1895 crop season weather will be uncommon and remarkable and every part of the United States may prepare for the unusual. The third storm wave of March will reach the Pacific coast about the 12th, cross the western mountain country by close of the 13th, the great central valleys 14th to 16th and the eastern states about the 17th.

The feature of this disturbance will be a very considerable increase of precipitation as compared with the first part of the month, and the temperature will average low during the two weeks following this storm wave.

Warm waves will cross the western mountain country about 6th and 12th, great central valleys 8th and 14th, and eastern states 10th and 16th. Cool waves will cross the western mountain country about 9th and 15th, great central valleys 11th and 17th, and eastern states 13th and 19.

The principal storms of March will be those to cross the continent from 7th to 11th and 24th to 28th, and the cold waves following these will be the most severe of the month.

The principal, most beautiful aurora will accompany the cold wave crossing the continent from 25 to 27th. A more brilliant aurora will accompany the cold wave crossing the continent 7th to 9th, but it will probably be observed by the full moon.

Pittsburg Times Vacation Trip.

The Pittsburg *Times*, with its well-known enterprise, has provided vacation trips for the five school teachers receiving the highest number of coupon votes, three of the teachers to be chosen outside of Pittsburg and Allegheny county. The successful teachers will be conducted on a European tour lasting 54 days, and in addition to the *Times* paying all the expenses each teacher will receive $100 in gold. The contest will be carried on for the three and a half months beginning March 1 and ending June 15. The contestants must be public school teachers of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, West Virginia, and Maryland who receive the highest number of votes from readers of the *Times*. Precaution has been taken to insure an equal chance for all teachers in the territory mentioned, and an effectual bar has been put up against the purchase of votes.

The Grip Sicklist.

The Czar has influenza and sore throat—grip.

Gen. Count Waldersee has influenza at Berlin—grip.

James C. Boal took quite a serious attack of grip last week, and it still holds on to him.

Mrs. Flora Barefoot has been housed up by grip.

Mrs. D. J. Meyer is quite ill of pneumonia starting with grip.

James Durst, several weeks seriously ill of pneumonia, is improving.

Mrs. Isaac Smith, of this place, is making slow progress for the better.

A Crowded House.

The audience which greeted that popular young divine, Rev. Illingworth, last Sunday evening when he delivered a sermon on "Odd Fellowship," in M. E. church, was the largest that the edifice has held for years. Many were turned away, being unable to obtain seats. His remarks were short, but they were appropriately pointed, and his hearers were much gratified.

Bank Wreckers Sentenced.

William A. Sponsler and Benjamin F. Junkin, proprietors of the defunct Perry county bank, who were convicted of embezzlement in November last, were sentenced by Judge Bell to one year's imprisonment each in the Eastern penitentiary.

Honor Speakers.

Honor Speakers for commencment at State College have been announced in the following order: Byron Barnes Horton, of Sheffield; Hugh McAllister Beaver, of Bellefonte; Budd Gray, of Tyrone; Melvin Jesse Kiefer, of Sunbury, and Ralph Lashalle MacDonald, of State College.

No Law for It.

We have been asked whether it is lawful, during a snow blockade to open fences and drive over fields. No it is not—you can prosecute for trespass those who do it.

—A storm coat this weather is almost necessary if you wish to be comfortable. There is a big assortment at Lewins', Bellefonte, and a sale made by him is bound to be satisfactory.

TO CALIFORNIA.

Pennsylvania Railroad's Second Tour to "The Golden Gate."

The large number of people who have leisure, and the growing desire of Americans to see the wonders of their native land, are the principal agencies in advancing a healthy sentiment in favor of travel.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours to California will be conducted in all respects as those of preceding years, with some added advantages, which cannot fail to attract the attention and enlist the interest of the tourist.

In addition to the high-grade accommodations and entertainment in transit, the Pennsylvania tourists are treated with the same liberality wherever the journey is broken. The choicest rooms in the leading hotels are always reserved for their use, for which regular rates are paid, so that the guests, although members of a large party, enjoy all the privileges of individuals who may have made their own selections.

The second tour in the 1895 series to the Golden Gate will leave New York and Philadelphia March 20, 1895, arriving at San Francisco March 29, and at New York and Philadelphia May 16, 1895.

Detailed itinerary will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Horses Cheap.

Horses, once so high in price, are now almost cheap as dirt, and Centre county farmers find there is no money any more in raising horses. Almost like in South America where horses have been so cheap that the poor can afford to go begging on horseback.

Electricity is now doing the work of thousands of horses, and with every year more of these animals will be displaced by electricity and horses will keep going down in price. Electricity can do all, and far more, that is being done by horses.

Thirty years back Pennsvalley farmers raised the finest, noblest draft horses in the state; big, sleek and fat, and glistening under the liberal use of the curry-comb and brush of the proud farmer. We think we can still see the splendid appearance made by the four and six horse teams of those good old days; even the horses themselves seemed to feel as proud as their owners over the show they were making.

But, the glory of the horse is departing, and the noble animal is even being docked of his beautiful tail.

Bound Over to Court.

Tuesday morning district attorney Singer held a hearing before 'Squire Boal, in a case of threats made by Jacob From against Samuel Rowe. Witness Ziegler living near the town water works testified that From had offered him $25 if he would fire Rowe's stable. Mrs. William Moyer testified that From told her he would, or could, lay Rowe low as he was laid. Other witnesses were also heard as to threats made by From. Justice Boal bound From over in $500 bail for his appearance at April term of court.

From's plea will likely be that these threats were only idle bravado and that he meant nothing thereby. The trial in court will determine the imprudence of making such expressions.

A Lively Dog Fight.

Tuesday evening a dog fight of no small proportions enlivened the street near the REPORTER office, and for the time was the sensation of the town. The honors were about even, and the fight was declared a draw, and could not be proceeded with, owing to outsiders jumping over the ropes into the ring. Three persons took hold of each dog and pulled. The dogs being of an affectionate disposition, did not propose to be thus ruthlessly separated, but finally agreed to part company The only serious results of the fray was of Billy Smith being bitten through the hand by one of the curs. He promptly had his wound cauterized by Dr. Jacobs.

For Thirty Days.

Don't neglect to visit us during March. We are making you such offers during this month that you will not regret the coming. All Dry Goods reduced in price, many of them halved. A lot of fresh, new Muslins and Ginghams received this week and offered to you at lower figures than you ever knew of in this valley.

All other goods at reasonable prices.

Let us have your patronage. We shall aim to merit it.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

Again Granted a License.

Occasionally, or a most yearly at the license court there is some trouble with some applicant in having his license renewed, but that experience has not been necessary with the Centre Hall landlords. The court again granted Mr. Bartges license, without hesitancy. He conducts his house properly and orderly, without complaint, and the law is fully complied with by him.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, has a long-standing reputation of furnishing the best fitting clothes in this part of the state. When you see a well-dressed young man you can put it down that he gets his clothing at this store.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I am out of debt, and thanks to the Dish Washer business for it. In the past five weeks I have made over $500, and I am so thankful that I feel like telling everybody, so that they can be benefitted by my experience. Anybody can sell Dish Washers because everybody wants one, especially when it can be got so cheap. I believe that in two years from now every family will have one. You can get full particulars by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Co., E. E. Pittsburg, Pa., and you can't help but make money in this business. I believe that I can clear over $3,000 the coming year, and I am not going to let such an opportunity pass without improvement. We can't expect to succeed without trying. MRS. B.

Refused a License.

There was a big fight against granting Mr. Decker, of Pine Grove Mills a hotel license. State College and a large number of others remonstrated. It was refused by the court.

—Why not go to Lyon & Co. and get yourself well supplied with good, warm clothing? The reductions made are wonderful. Look up the large reductions in another column, on page five.

SALE REGISTER.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8.—Charles W. Slack, about one mile west of Potters Mills; horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, farm implements etc., at one o'clock Wm. Goheen auctioneer.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9.—W. W Dellett, in Centre Hall; household and kitchen furniture, an elegant plush parlor suit, tables, bed-room suits, stoves, tubs, and many other articles. Sale at one o'clock.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15.—Jacob Cotherman, one and one fourth miles north-east of Penn Cave, at one o'clock, horse, cow, 2 shoats, buggy, household goods, etc.

SATURDAY MARCH 16.—W. F. Rearick, J. P. Grove, Administrators. Spring Mills; real estate. Sale at one o'clock.

TUESDAY, MARCH 19.—Jacob Smith, at Colyer, horses, cows, other farm stock, and farm implements.

TUESDAY, MARCH 19.—Mariah Beck, of Penn Cave, household goods, farm implements, cows, and tract of 65 acres of land. Sale at 10 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20.—John Foreman, one mile east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle hogs, farm implements, etc.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21.—John H. Snyder, about two miles east of Centre Hall; horses, cattle, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 22.—Oscar W. Stover, one-fourth mile east of Boalsburg; horses, cattle, hogs, farm implements, etc., at one o'clock. Wm. Goheen auctioneer.

SATURDAY MARCH 23.—M. N. Miller, 1 mile south-east of Potters Mills, horses, cows, young cattle, farm implements, etc. Sale at one o'clock, D. R. Sweetwood auc't.

TUESDAY, MARCH 26.—Spangler and Goss, 3 miles east of Centre Hall, at the residence of Mrs. Catharine Fetterolf, horses, colts, cattle, shoats, hogs, farm implements, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27.—John Mitterling, one-half mile east of Tusseyville and three-fourths mile north of Red mill; cows, harness, buggy, forks, shovels, household goods, etc., sale at one o'clock. Wm. Goheen auctioneer.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28.—Philip Durst, about two miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, farm implements, etc.

FRIDAY, MARCH 29.—J. C. Armbruster, near Linden Hall, farm stock, horses, cattle, implements, etc. Sale at one o'clock.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30.—Henry Kline, about 1 mile west of Old Fort, cattle, horses, shoats, farm implements, etc. Sale at 1 o clock, Wm. Goheen auc't.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	50
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	22
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

NO BAITS OR :-: MOTH EATEN GOODS

HOLIDAY TRADE LARGEST IN OUR EXPERIENCE

The why of the above is bette goods for the same money tha: anywhere else.

Crash, per yard	3½c
Butter Milk Soap	7c
Stamped Table Covers	17c
Pillow Shams	15c
Hap Cotton	6c
Big Slate	4c
Large Lamp complete	20c
All-Wool Red Cashmere	35c
Fine Ginghams	4½c
Curtain Pole complete	20c
Men's Seamless Hose	5c
Regular 5c Crash now	4c
Appleton "A" Muslin	6c
Genuine Hair Cloth	35c

Beat those prices if you can and watch for brands. If in Butter Milk see that you get the genuine as we offer If in a needle see that you get a SMITH RED PAPER In a spool of cotton don't take an inferior quality, Coats and Clark, the two standards. Merchants shove others on you for the sake of excess profit.

GARMANS.